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THE WAREHOUSE IS HAUNTED BY
THE GHOST OF MILLIE MARIE



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The spring of 1924.
Kazuya Kujo left his homeland in the East in order to study at Saint Marquerite Academy in Sauville, a small country in Europe. Not quite able to make friends in his class, he spends his days in solitude.
All that changes one day when he is accused for murder simply for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. And then he meets Victoria, an eccentric girl...
A gothic mystery story that comes wrapped in frills and riddles.



Credits

Scanner: vvhime

Translator: Kurenai-X

Proofreader: shanz

Cleaner: Reii² & lolazue

Extra help: Bass in Space

Typesetter: kureha

QCers: vvhime & shanz

This scanlation is from fans to fans.
If you are a fan of Sakuraba Kazuki,
Amano Sakuya, and Takeda Hinata,
support them by buying the novels
and the manga.

GOSICK
IVYSCAN & FATE



Mystery 01

A
DOLL

A
BEAUTIFUL,
LIFE-SIZED
BISQUE
DOLL.



GOSEICHI ゴシチ

BUT...
THE DOLL
IS SMOKING
A PIPE??









HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST!

PASH

UM...

N-NICE!
I MEANT,
YOU'RE
NICE!

ERRE...

AND
YOU'RE
MEE-

BECAUSE
YOU'RE
THE FIRST
ONE AWAKE
IN THE
MORNING!

HUH?

NOW HURRY
UP AND
BUY THE
STUFF!

OH,
I'M SO
BUSY!!

NOW ALL
I NEED TO
DO IS HEAT
THE WATER
AND CUT
THE BREAD.

AM

EXC-

I'M A
STUDENT
HERE, TOO,
YOU KNOW
...

BUT
I'M...

O-
okay...

IN ONE
CORNER OF EUROPE,
SURROUNDED BY THE
BORDERS OF FRANCE,
SWITZERLAND,
AND ITALY,

THE YEAR
IS 1924.

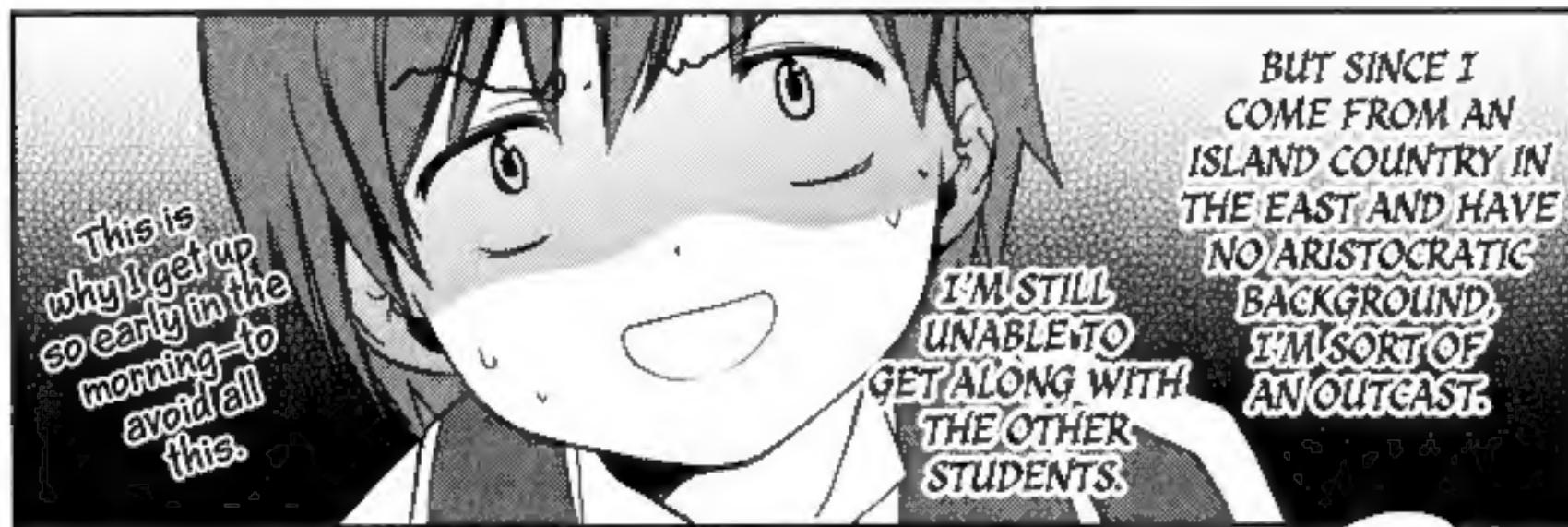
WHY
DID I EVEN
COME TO THIS
FOREIGN
LAND?!

I'm always
being used!

IS A SMALL COUNTRY
THAT BOASTS OF A LONG
AND IMPRESSIVE HISTORY.
SAUVILLE.

AND AT
THE BASE OF THE
MARVELOUS MOUNTAIN
RANGE OF THE ALPS,
THERE STANDS SAINT
MARGUERITE
ACADEMY.

MY NAME
IS KAZUYA KUJO.
I AM A FOREIGN
STUDENT FROM
AN ALLIED NATION
AND HAVE COME
TO STUDY AT
THIS SCHOOL.



ÇA VA?
CARE YOU
OKAY??

I COULD
BUMP INTO
SUCH A GIRL
RUNNING AWAY
HURRIEDLY.

IF POSSIBLE,
A BLONDE GIRL
WOULD BE
NICE.

THEY DON'T
EXIST IN MY
COUNTRY. OH,
SUCH A BRIGHT
HAIR COLOR...

YES! IN
A MORNING
FOG LIKE
THIS ONE,

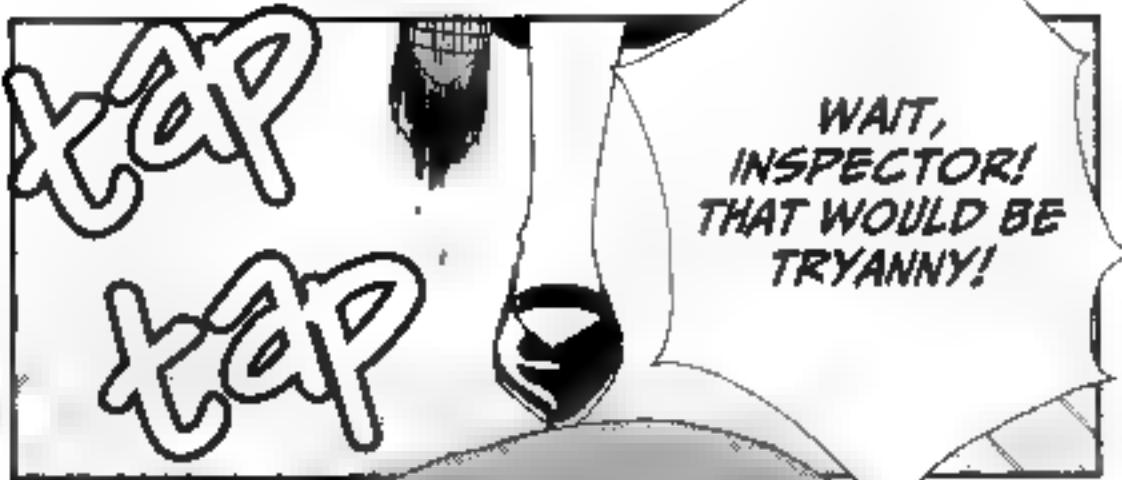
ÇA VA
MERCI.
(I'M FINE,
THANK
YOU.)

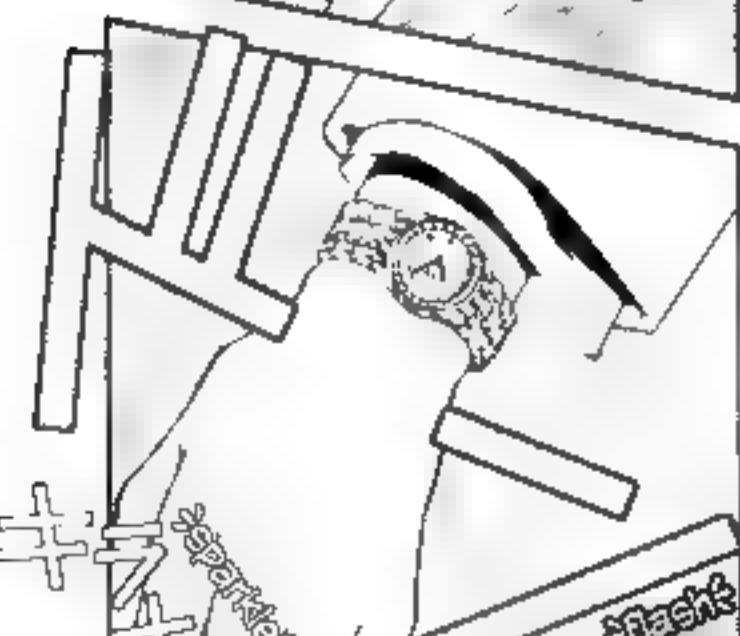














I DID TOO
HAVE FRIENDS IN
MILITARY SCHOOL
AND CHILDHOOD.
FRIENDS IN MY
NEIGHBORHOOD.

BACK IN MY
COUNTRY.

QUITE THE
PREDICAMENT.
I HAVE TO
DEAL WITH
A CHILD
CRIMINAL.

BWA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

KAZUYA
KUJO. BORN
1909. 15
YEARS
OLD.

TOP
STUDENT.

NO
FRIENDS.

I DO HATE
SENDING A
YOUNG MAN
WITH A
FUTURE
TO THE
GALLows,

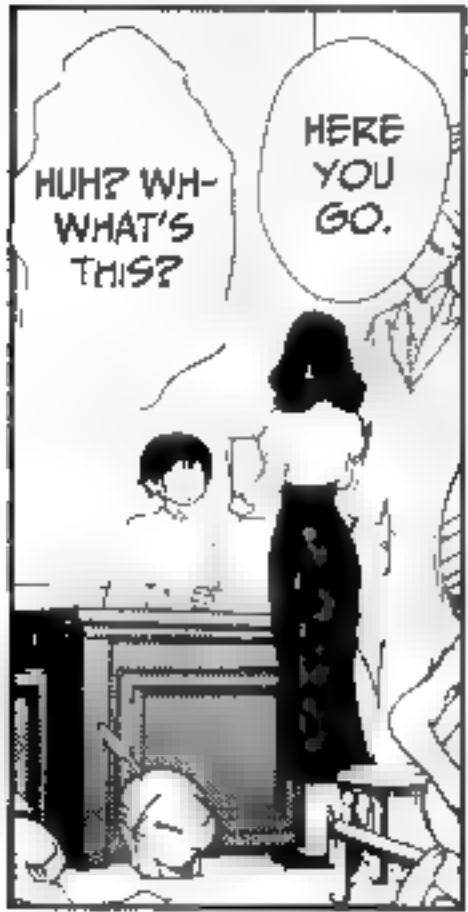
HUH?

BUT
CRIME
IS CRIME,
MY LAD!

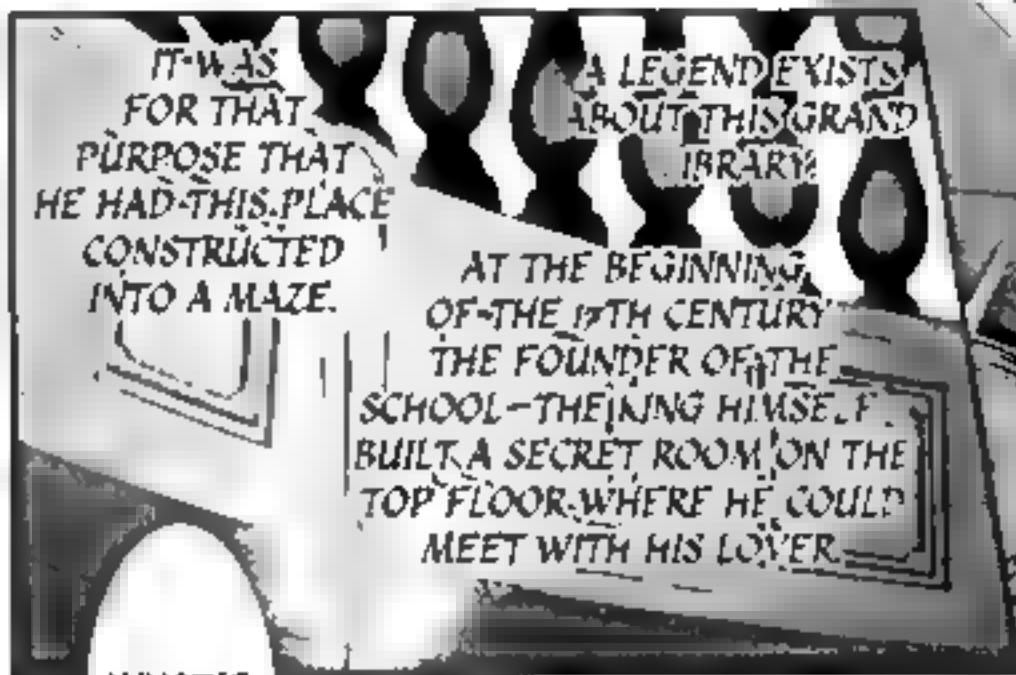
IT
CAN'T
BE!!

springer









HELL, THEY
DO SAY
SMOKERS
LIKE TO BE
IN HIGH
PLACES.

OH,
COME ON
NOW, KUJO.
OF COURSE
NOT!

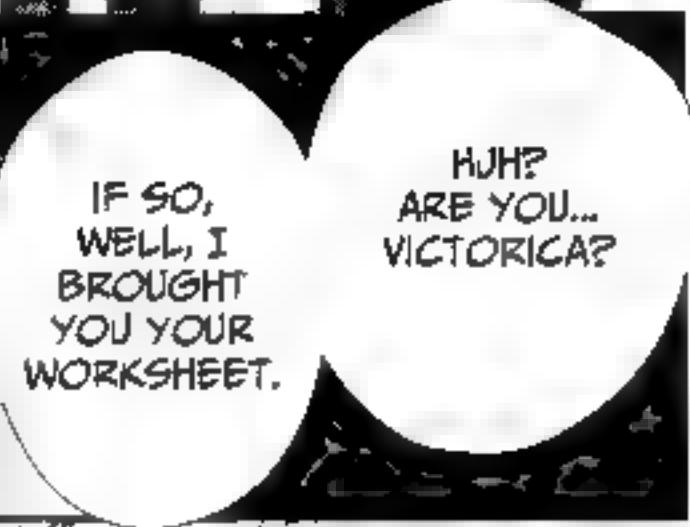
A DOLL...

SHE'S A
GENIUS!

A
BEAUTIFUL

LIFE-
SIZED
BISQUE
DOLL

GRUSTLE



HJH?
ARE YOU...
VICTORICA?

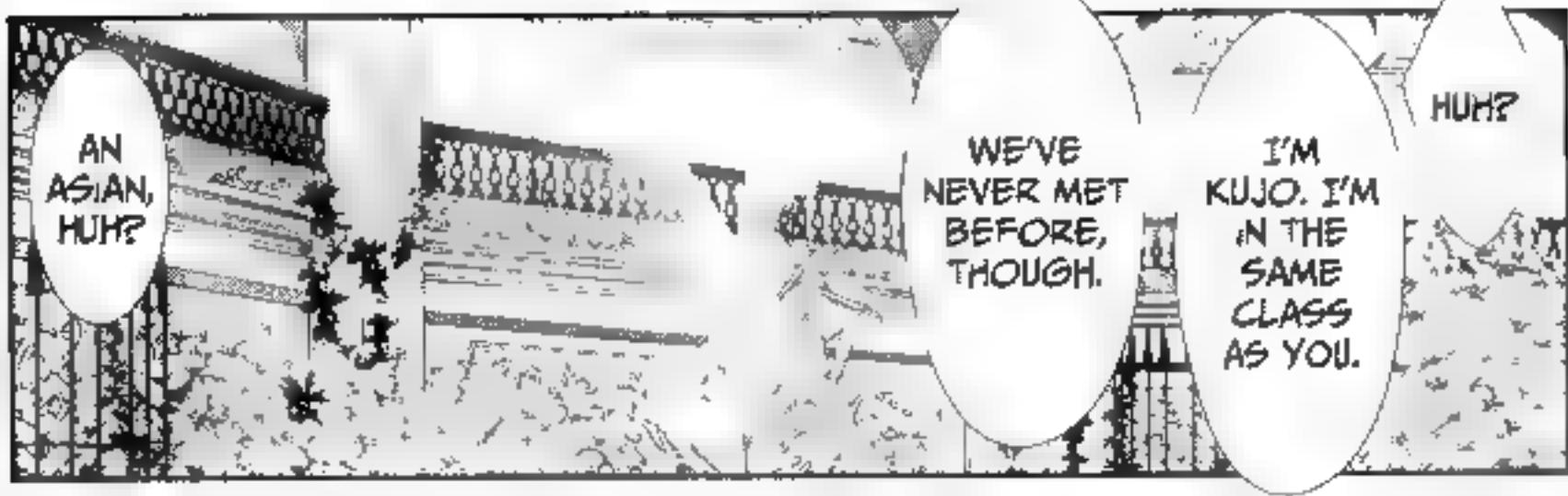


SO THE
"POOR
STUDENT"
IS THIS
GIRL...

...SHE
SOUNDS
LIKE AN OLD
WOMAN,
THOUGH.

BUT
ANYWAY,
SHE'S QUITE
A BEAUTY.





ARE YOU
TELLING ME THAT FOR
THE PAST SIX MONTHS,
I'VE BEEN AN OUTCAST
BECAUSE OF SOME
SUPERSTITION?

Besides, I transferred
here in the fall!!

I CAN'T
SKIP AFTER
BEING LATE
TO SCHOOL.

THAT'S
THE FIRST
BELL... TIME
TO GO BACK TO
THE CLASSROOM
WHERE I HAVE
NO FRIENDS!

HOW DID
YOU KNOW I
WAS LATE?

VICTORIA

WAIT...

BUT WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
TIE?

NEVER
MIND
THAT!

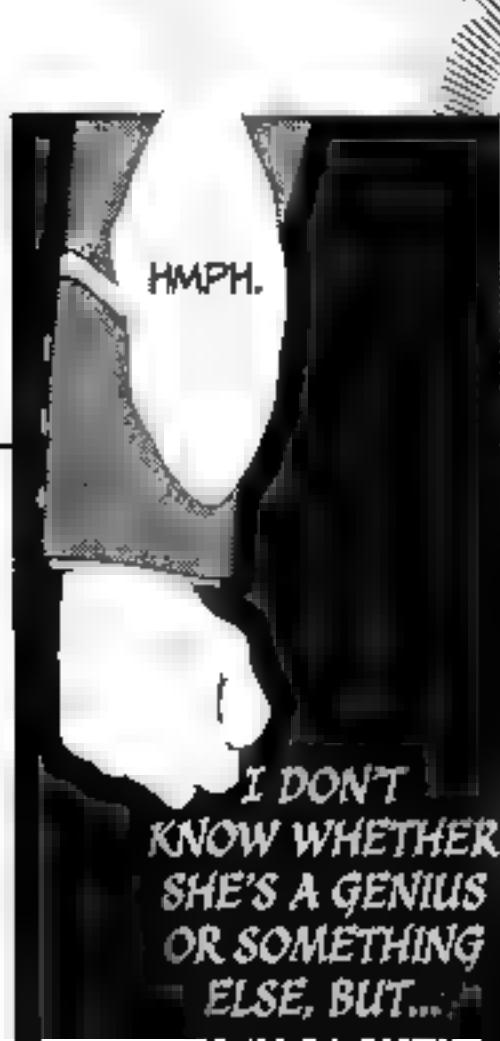
KUJO,
I GATHER
THAT YOU ARE
A PUNCTUAL,
OVERLY
SERIOUS,
BORING
BOY.

I
THEREFORE
DEDUCED THAT
YOU LEFT YOUR
DORM IN A
HURRY.

I CAUGHT
A GLIMPSE
OF YOUR TIE
IN YOUR
POCKET,
UNTIED.

THE GUSH
FROM MY
FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM
TOLD ME.





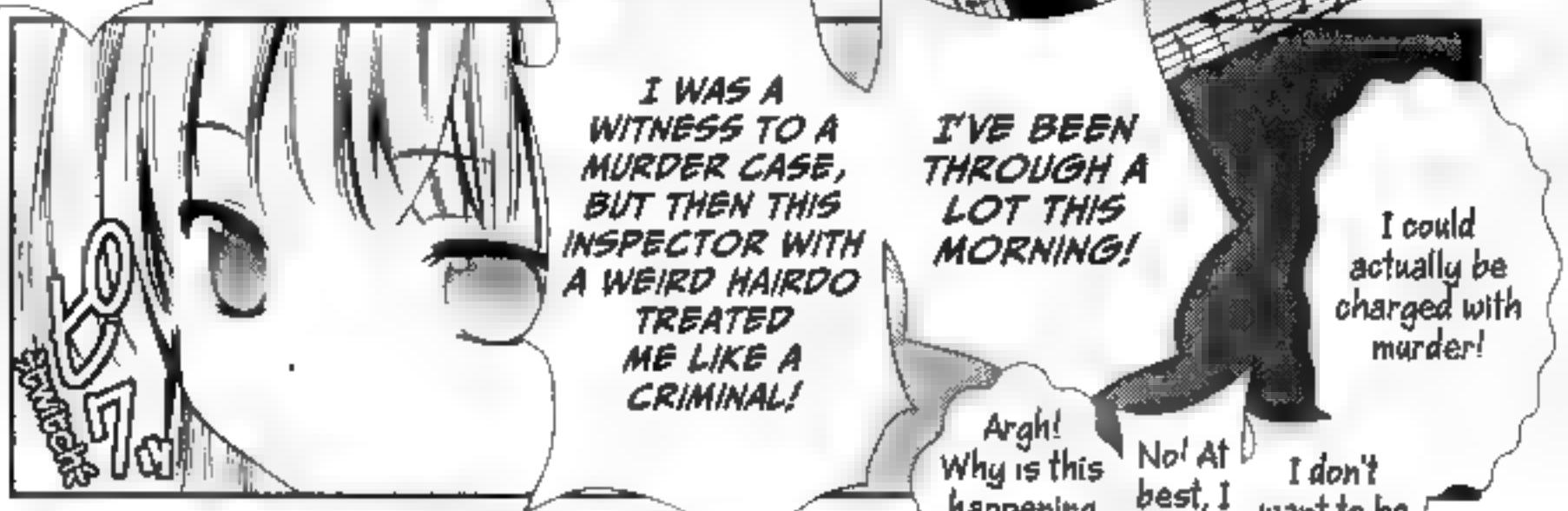
ON TOP
OF THAT, SHE
WAS ABLE TO
FIGURE OUT
MY ACTIONS
SO EASILY!



SHE'S
READING
MULTIPLE
BOOKS AT
THE SAME
TIME?!

SHE'S...
...A
GENIUS!





sigh
IT'S
A PAIN TO
EXPLAIN, BUT
I WILL TRY—
IN DETAIL.

YES, I
SUPPOSE
YOU'LL UNDER-
STAND IT BETTER
IF I CALL IT
"RECONSTRUCT-
ING"?

CHAOS?
FRAG-
MENTS?

I HONE
ALL FIVE
OF MY
SENSES.

THEN,
I TAKE
ALL THE
FRAGMENTS
FROM THE
WORLD'S
CHAOS...

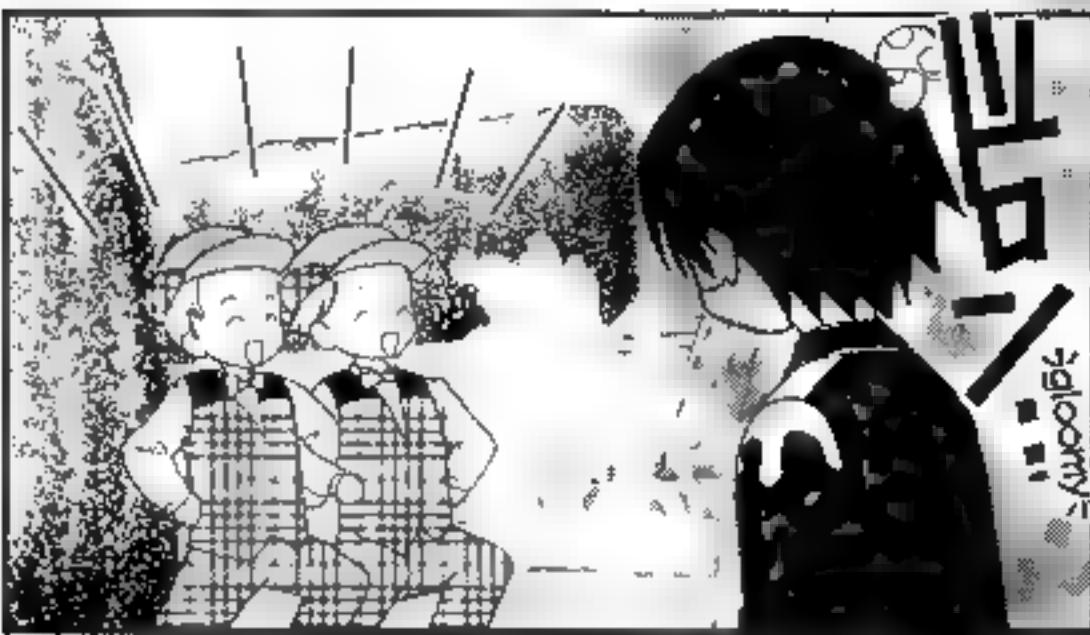
...AND
FIDDLE WITH
THEM USING
MY FOUNTAIN
OF WISDOM.
IT KILLS MY
BOREDOM.

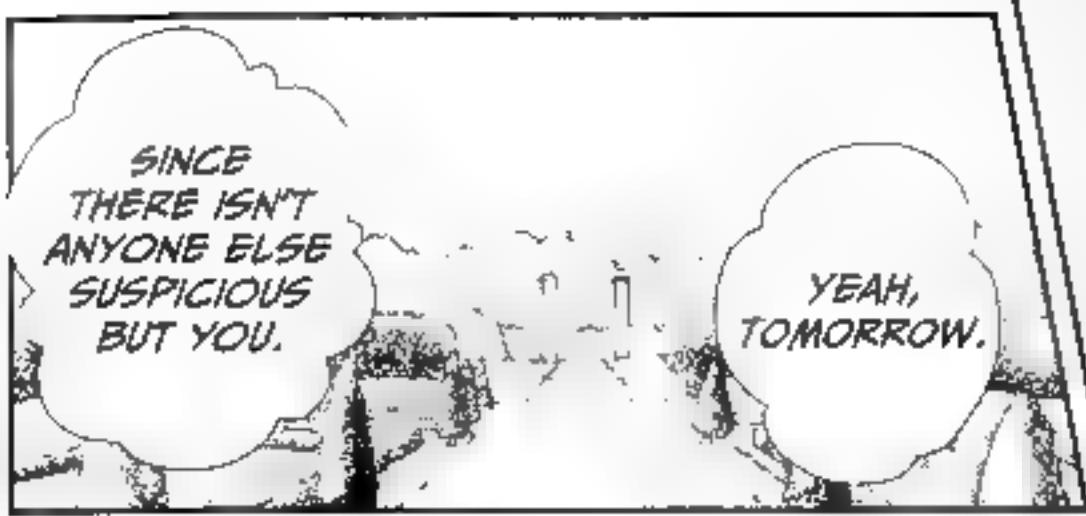
I SHALL
RECONSTRUCT
THE CHAOS.











YEAH, TOMORROW.

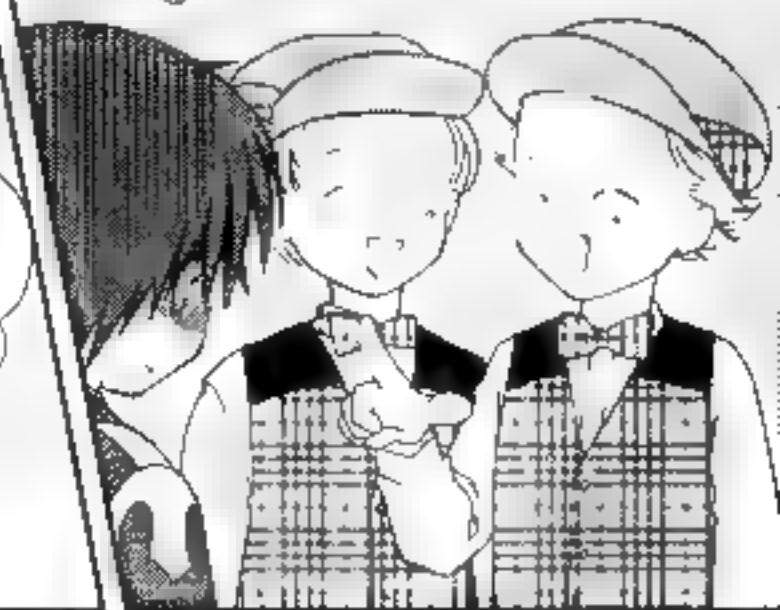
UM... AM I REALLY GOING TO BE ARRESTED?

AH HA HA HA HA HA



HUH?

AND WE CAN'T GO AGAINST INSPECTOR BLOIS.



HE STARTS OFF SAYING WEIRD THINGS, BUT HE TURNS INTO A SEEMINGLY DIFFERENT PERSON OVERNIGHT, ONE WITH A CLEAR HEAD.

YEP, YEP.

Muffins on the line because of hobby?

A hobby

A hobby for an aristocrat

THOUGH, HE CAN BE SURPRISINGLY ACCURATE WHEN IT COMES TO PINPOINTING CRIMINALS.

SO IT'S OUR JOB TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, BUT HE CAN BE QUITE PUSHY SOMETIMES.

ARGH, DAMN IT!

HA HA HA HA HA

HE COULD ACTUALLY BE A GENIUS.

MY GREATEST FOE IS BOREDOM.

HUH?

BY THE WAY, KUJO,

ARISTOCRATS AND GENIUSES ARE BOTH FULL OF CRAP!!

ISSOKE



DON'T
YOU THINK
THAT'S THE
RAISON D'ETRE
OF THE
SAPIENT?

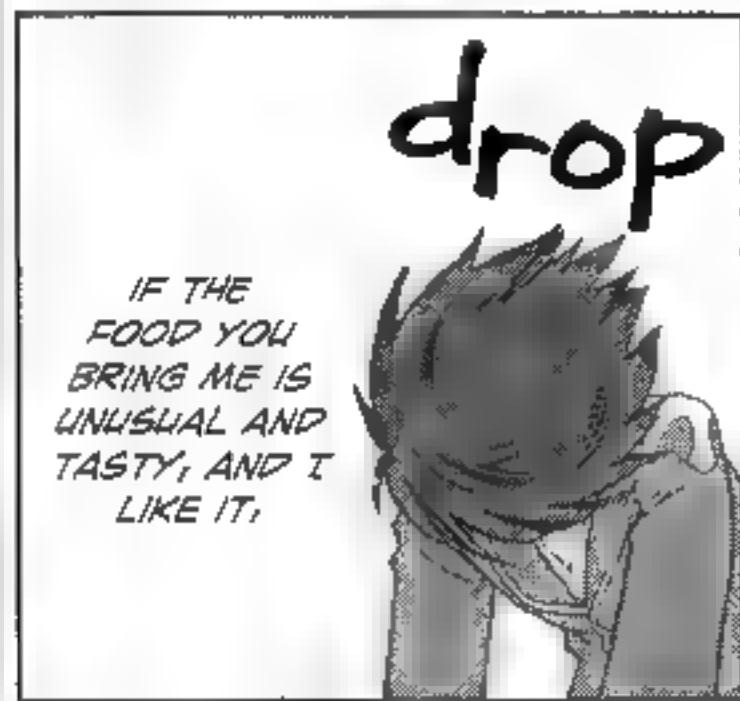


I'D RATHER
LEAVE MY STOMACH
EMPTY THAN EAT
COMMON FOOD.



IT COULD
PERSUADE ME
TO HELP YOU.

OF
COURSE NOT.
IT'S JUST
FOOD.



I HEARD
YOU HAD A
ROUGH TIME
YESTERDAY,
DIDN'T YOU?!
I'M SORRY.
IF ONLY MY
SISTER HADN'T
SENT YOU
ON THAT
ERRAND!

KUJO!

chirp
chirp

NO,
SHE WAS
SCOLD-
ED.

IT'S FINE.
ANYWAY,
DID SHE
MANAGE
BREAKFAST?

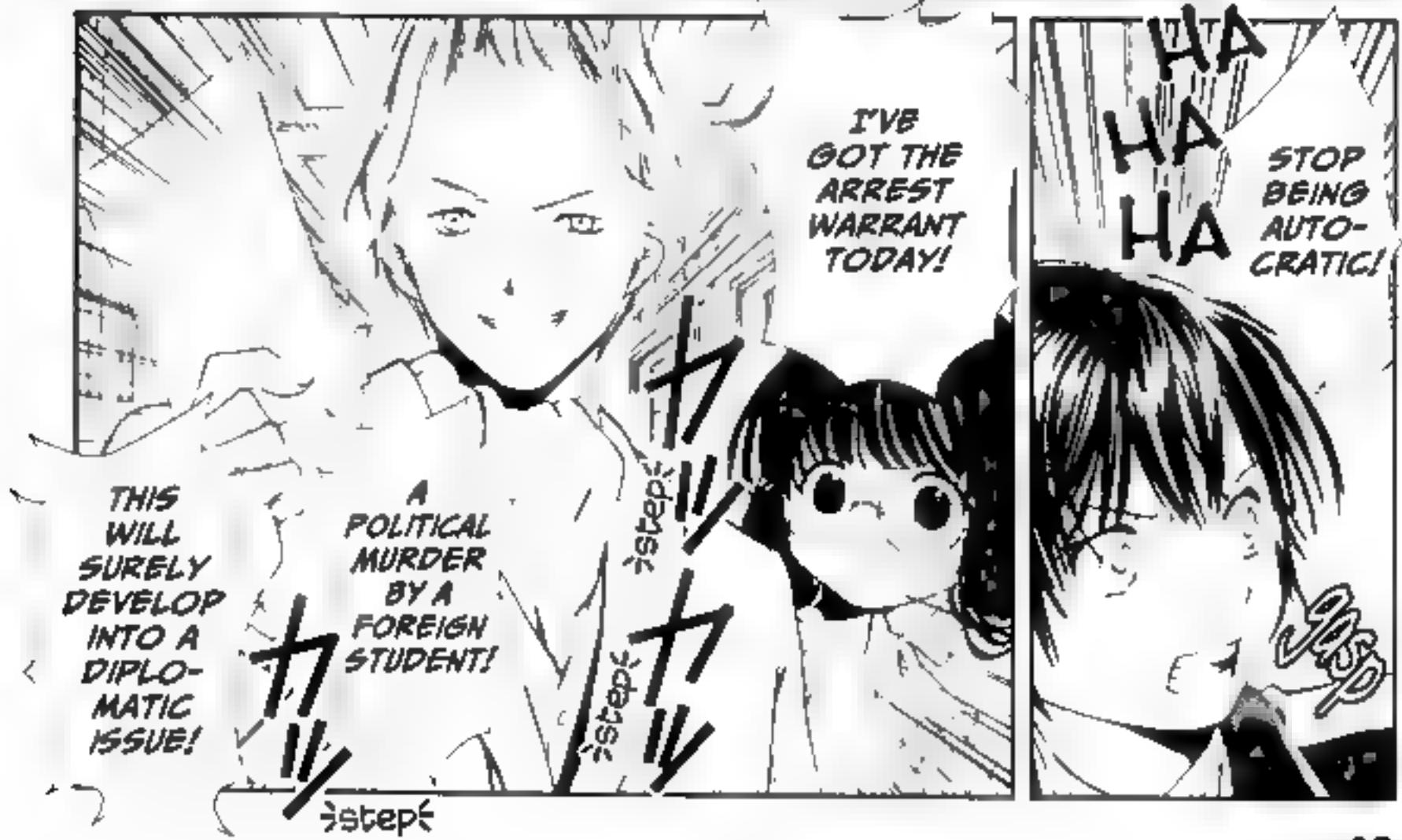
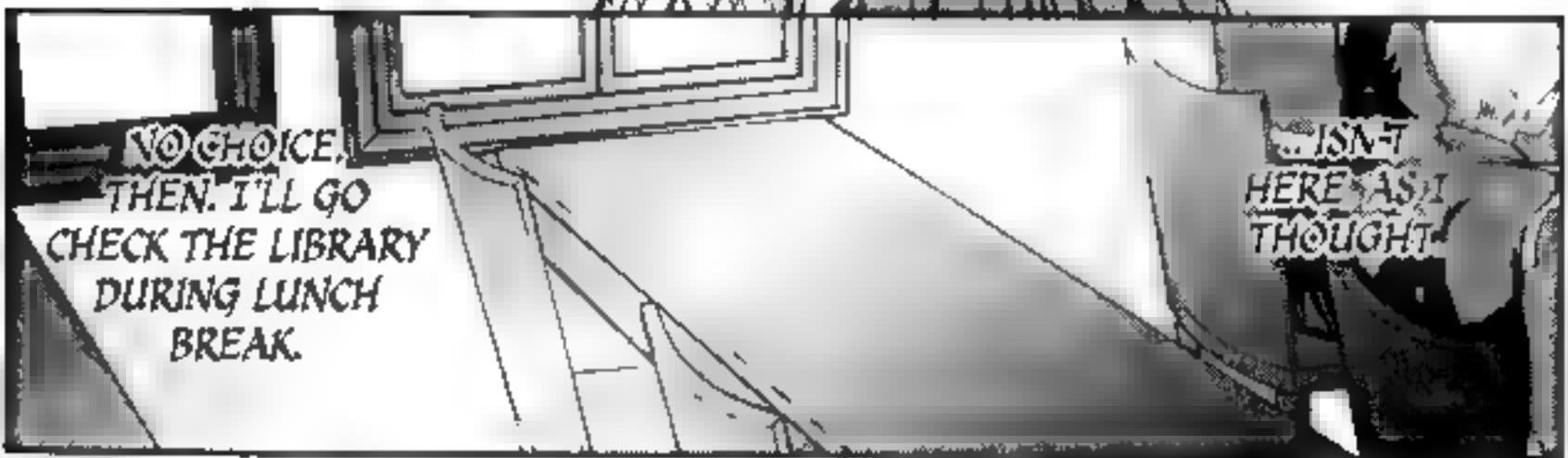
WHAT
DO I THINK?
THEY LOOK
TASTY?

CANDY.
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

WHAT'S
THAT?

GREAT!
I'LL CHOOSE
THESE THEN.

beam





THE GRIM
REAPER
RAN AWAY!!

"NO
RUN!"

THREE

ACT

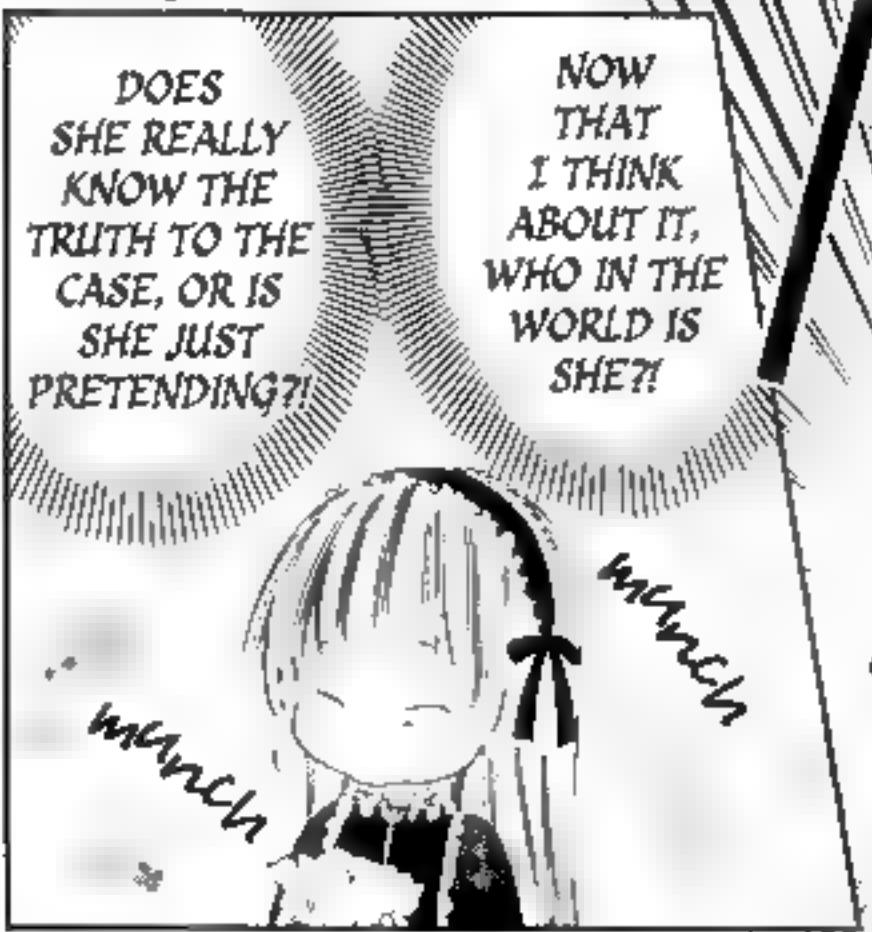
DAMN IT!
SO EVERYONE'S
BEEN CALLING ME
THE GRIM REAPER
BEHIND MY
BACK!





THEY'RE
CALLED
HINA-
ARARE*.

*Rice crackers for the Japanese Doll Festival, or Girls' Day.



DOES
SHE REALLY
KNOW THE
TRUTH TO THE
CASE, OR IS
SHE JUST
PRETENDING?!

NOW
THAT
I THINK
ABOUT IT,
WHO IN THE
WORLD IS
SHE?!

I TOTALLY
DEPENDED
ON THIS GIRL.
BUT...







THIS IS
DONE AT A
TIME WHEN
THERE ARE
VERY FEW
PEOPLE
ALIVE

WHAT IF
THE WIFE IS
STRETCHED OUT
ONE POINT OF
THE ROAD IN
EITHER SIDE? THE
MURDERER IS
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING

ALL THE
MURDERER
HAS TO DO
IS GET RID OF
THE WIFE AND
LEAVE

NO,
IT'S NOT
TRUE

THE
EDGE
SAVES
THEM
FROM
THE ROAD

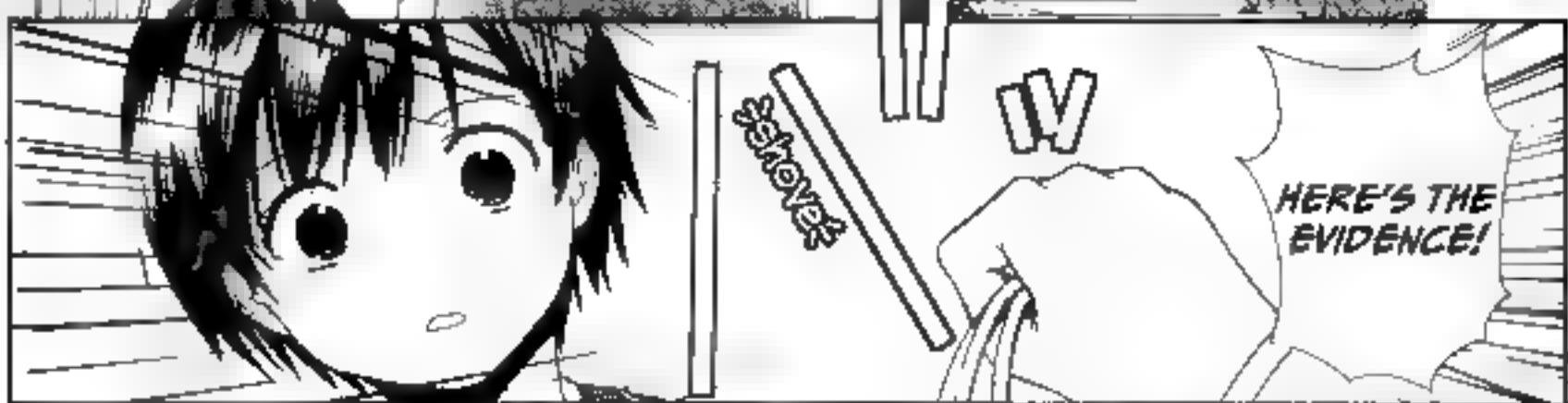
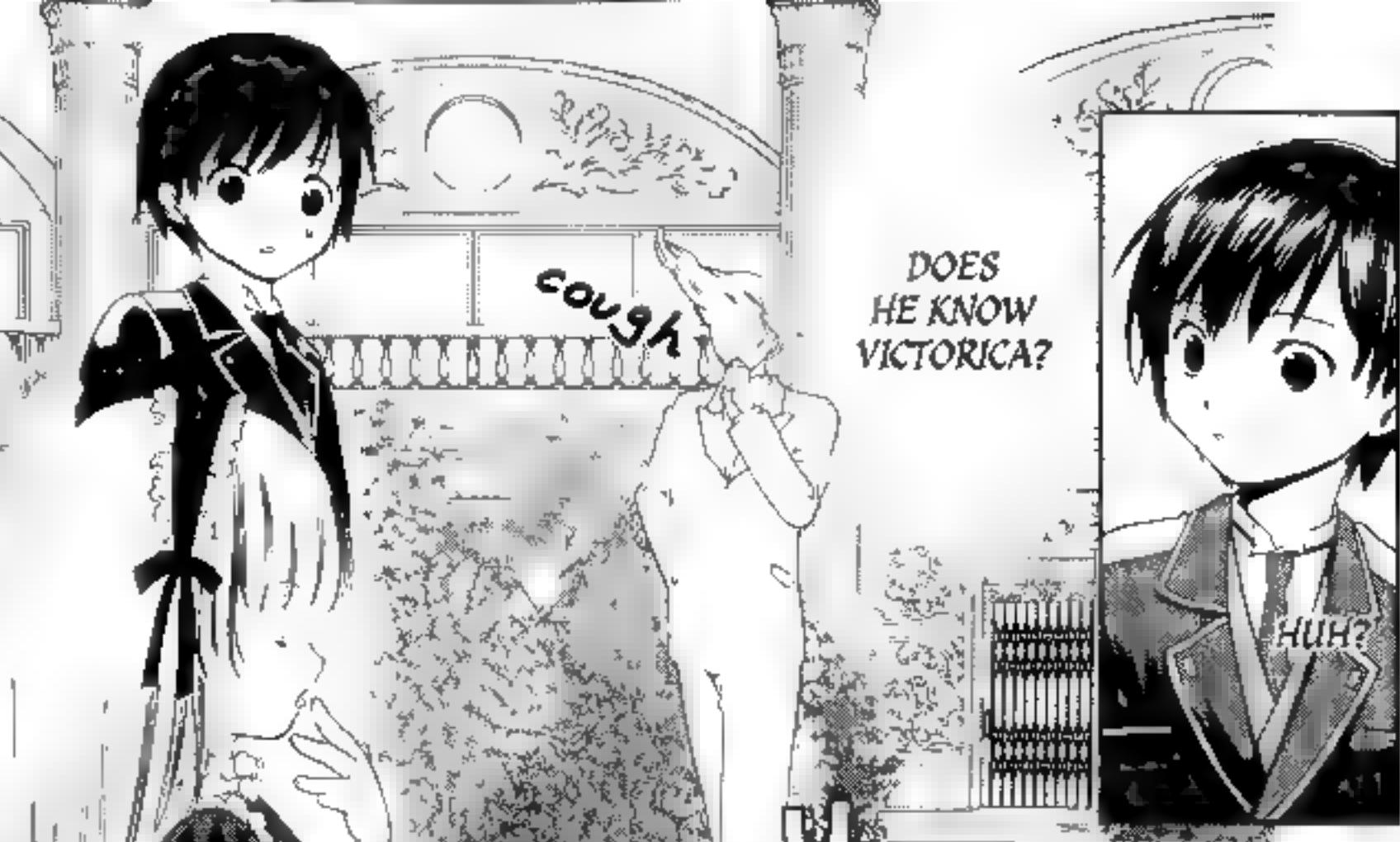
THAT'S
IT

AT THE
END OF
THE DAY
IT'S ALL
OVER

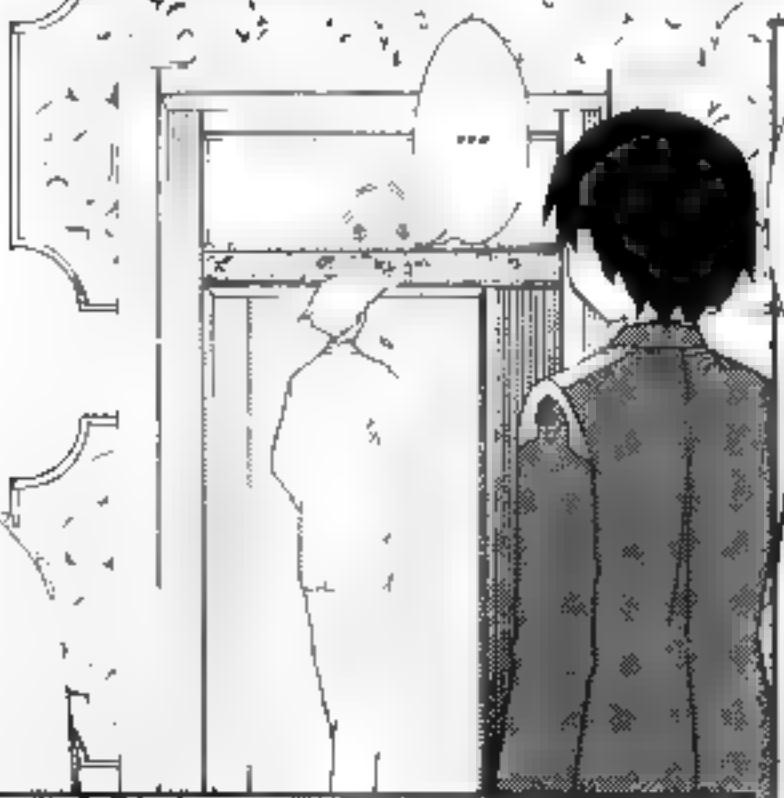
AS FOR
ME I'M
GOING
HOME

YES









>clange



CHECK THE
SURGICAL
HOSPITAL,
GREVIL.



SO
THESE TWO
DO KNOW
EACH
OTHER

HUH?!

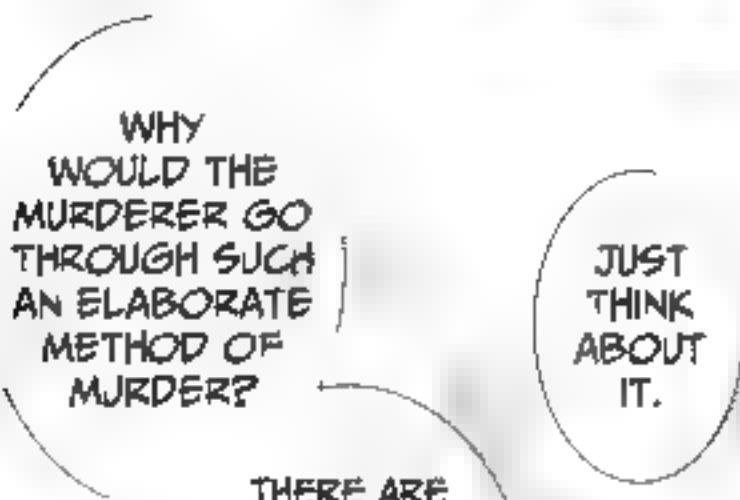
...A
BLONDE
GIRL. SHE
SHOULD HAVE
WOUNDS ON
HER HANDS.



I
SAID, HEY!
WHAT WAS
THAT ALL
ABOUT?



HEY,
VICTORICA.



WHY
WOULD THE
MURDERER GO
THROUGH SUCH
AN ELABORATE
METHOD OF
MURDER?

JUST
THINK
ABOUT
IT.

THERE ARE
PLENTY OF
QUICK AND EASY
WAYS THAT COULD
HAVE BEEN USED,
LIKE STABBING
OR SHOOTING.

THE GUSH
FROM MY
FOUNTAIN
OF WISDOM
INFORMED
ME OF
THAT.



I'M GUESSING THE MURDERER IS A GIRL, OR MAYBE A CHILD.

THE VICTIM WAS AN ADULT MALE. THE MURDERER MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF HIM.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

I COULD ALSO PICTURE SOMEONE WHO IS PHYSICALLY MUCH WEAKER.

WHEN I EXAMINED THE WIRE,

BUT WHY WOULD SHE HAVE WOUNDS ON HER HANDS?

I SEE ...

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU SAYING THAT IT'S A BLONDE GIRL?

THAT'S RELATED TO YOUR EMBARRASSING DREAM...

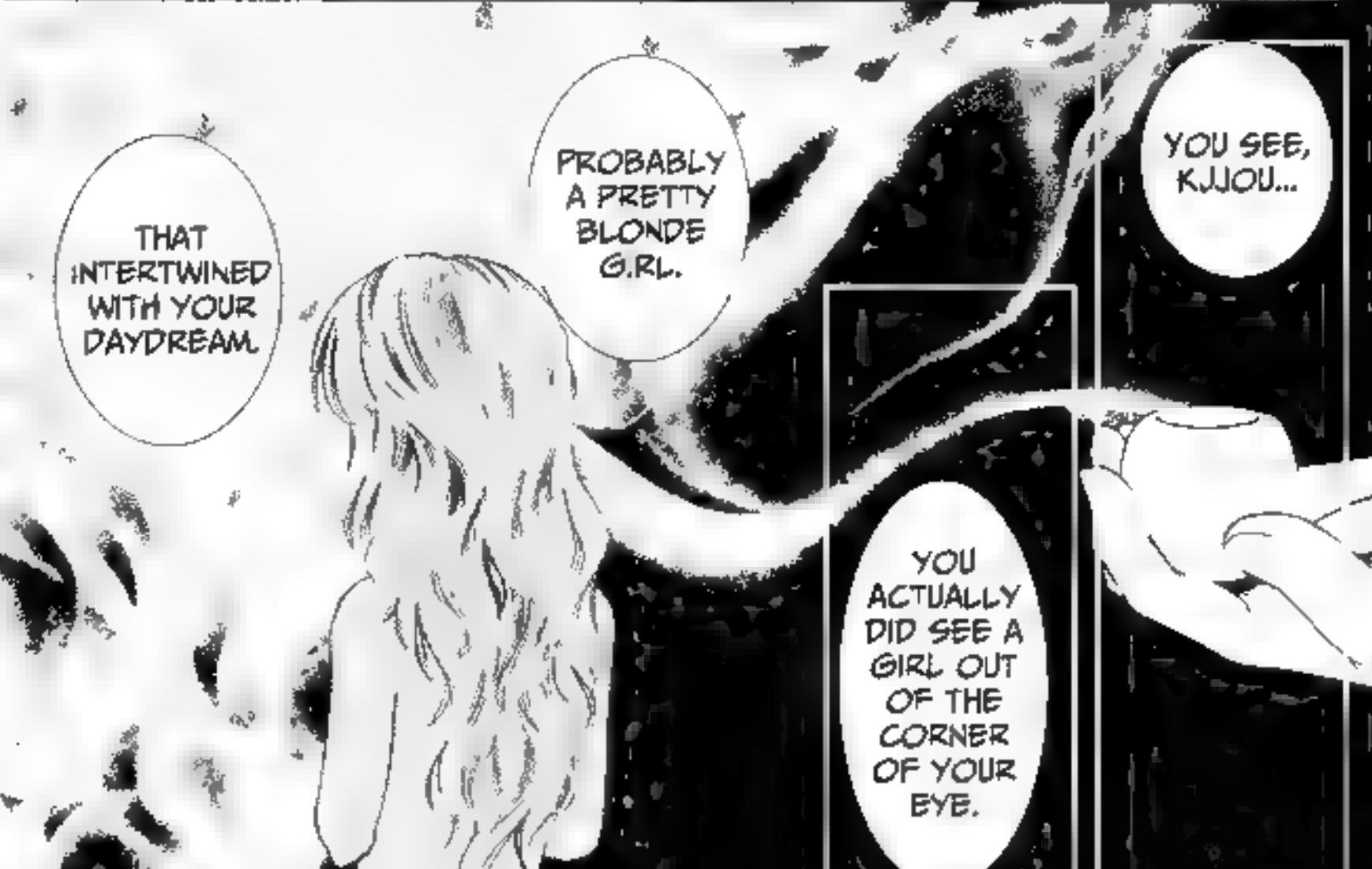
Echoes

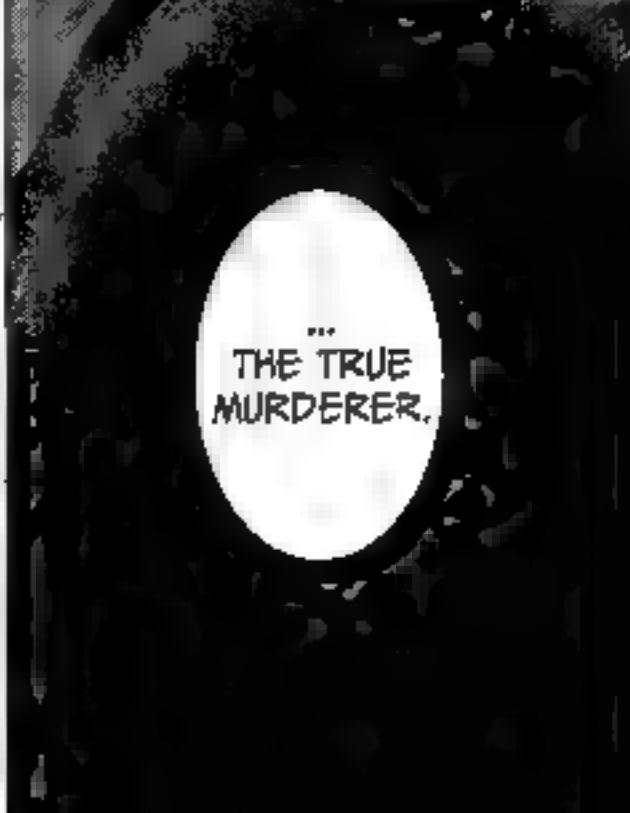
Gasp

I FOUND, OTHER THAN THE FRESH BLOOD ON THE WIRE WHERE THE VICTIM'S HEAD WAS CUT OFF, A SMALL BLOOD STAIN AT ONE END.

MOST LIKELY, SHE CUT HER FINGER WHEN PUTTING THE WIRE IN PLACE, OR WHEN SHE TRIED TO TAKE IT OUT.

IT'S THE KILLER'S BLOOD.





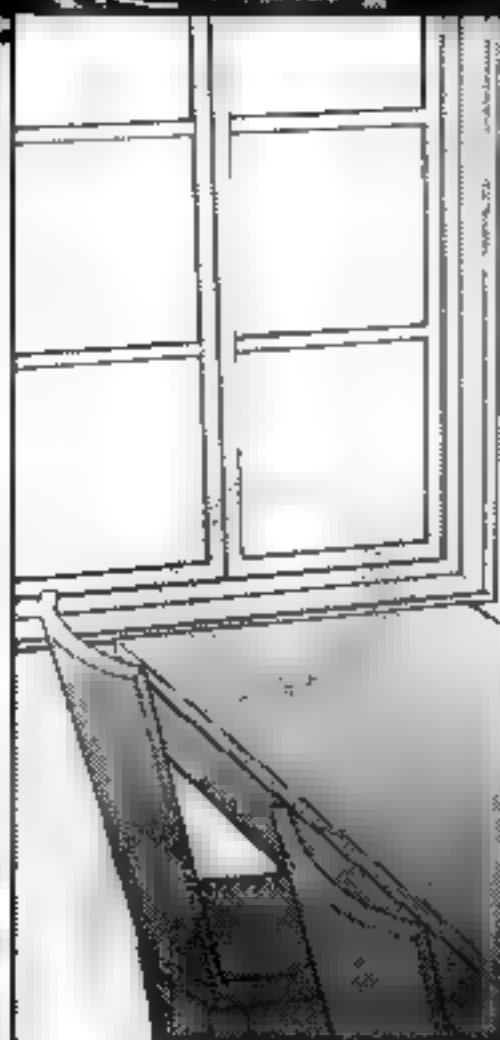
ALL
THE CREDIT
BELONGS TO
VICTORICA.

IT SAYS
HERE HE'LL
BE GIVEN
A SPECIAL
AWARD
FROM THE
POLICE
HQ.

THAT
INSPECTOR'S
BEEN QUITE
SUCCESSFUL
RECENTLY.

"...TURNED
OUT TO BE
A PRETTY
BLONDE
GIRL."

IT'S
EXACTLY AS
VICTORICA
DEDUCED!!



chip
chip

...WITH HER
FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM AND BOOKS
RADIALLY LAID OUT
AROUND HER.

I BET
SHE'S ENJOYING
A VERY CHAOTIC
RENDEZVOUS

VICTORICA.

THAT
LIVING
ENIGMA OF
A GIRL MUST BE
IN THE LIBRARY
TOWER THIS
MORNING,
STUDYING
ON HER
OWN.

YOU
REALLY ARE
A STRANGE
ONE!

SHE WAS
LIKE A SQUIRREL
BACK THEN, MOUTH
ALL STUFFED
WITH CANDY.

Open

HEA HEA

MAYBE I
SHOULD BRING
HER SOME MORE
EXOTIC CANDY.

LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU TO A NEW
STUDENT FROM
ENGLAND.

OKAY!
QUIET!

PLEASE
BE FRIENDLY
TO HER.

MISS AVRIL
BRADLEY.

O-
OKAY!

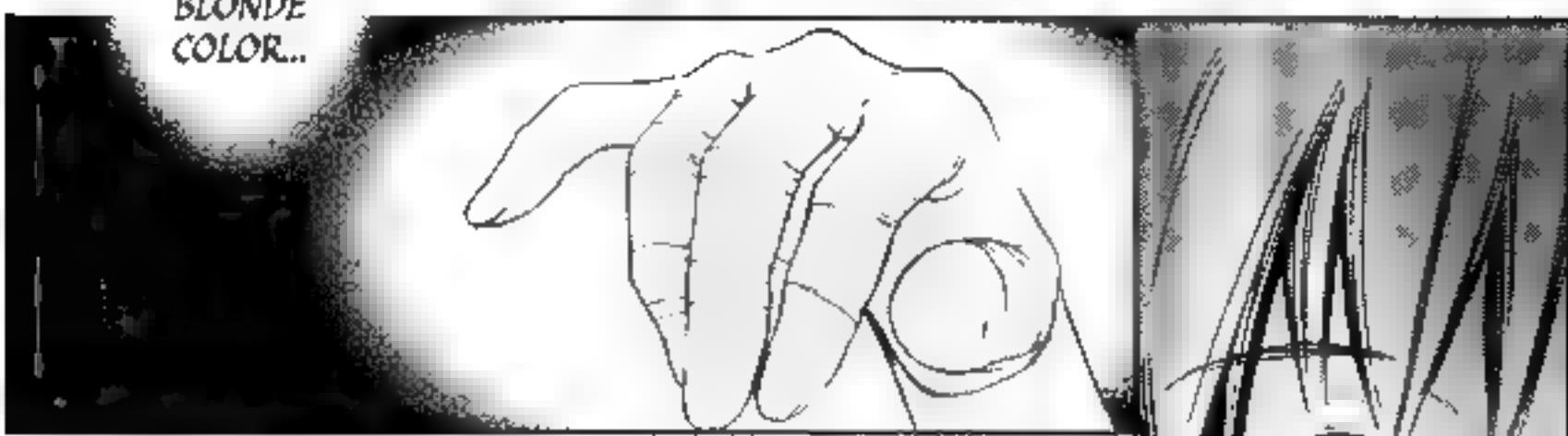
THE SEAT
NEXT TO
KUJO IS
OPEN.

YOUR
SEAT...
UM...

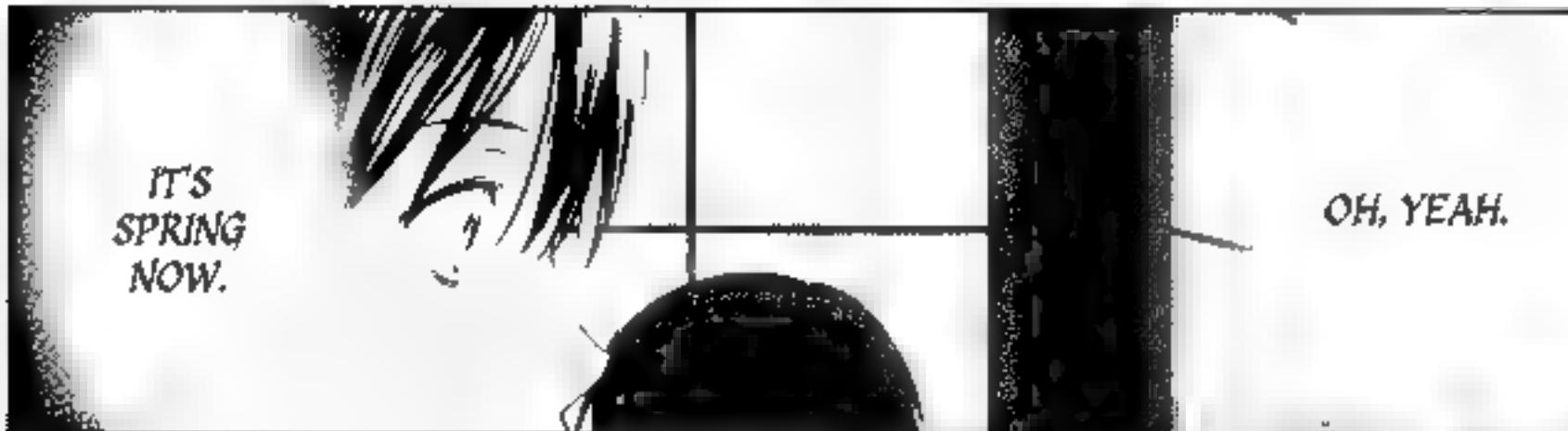
HEY,
GAVA?

AH!





THE MURDERER IS A BLONDE GIRL. SHE SHOULD HAVE WOUNDS ON HER HANDS.



OH, YEAH.



"THE TRAVELER
WHO ARRIVES IN
THE SPRING BRINGS
DEATH TO THE
SCHOOL."



Credits

Original concept
Initially to create a
Left-Handed Novel
Written by the author
Original English translation
Edited by
Published by
Kodansha International

GOSICK
IVYSCAR & FATE

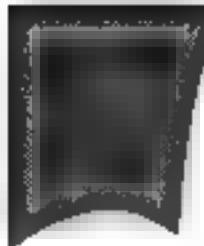




Mystery 02

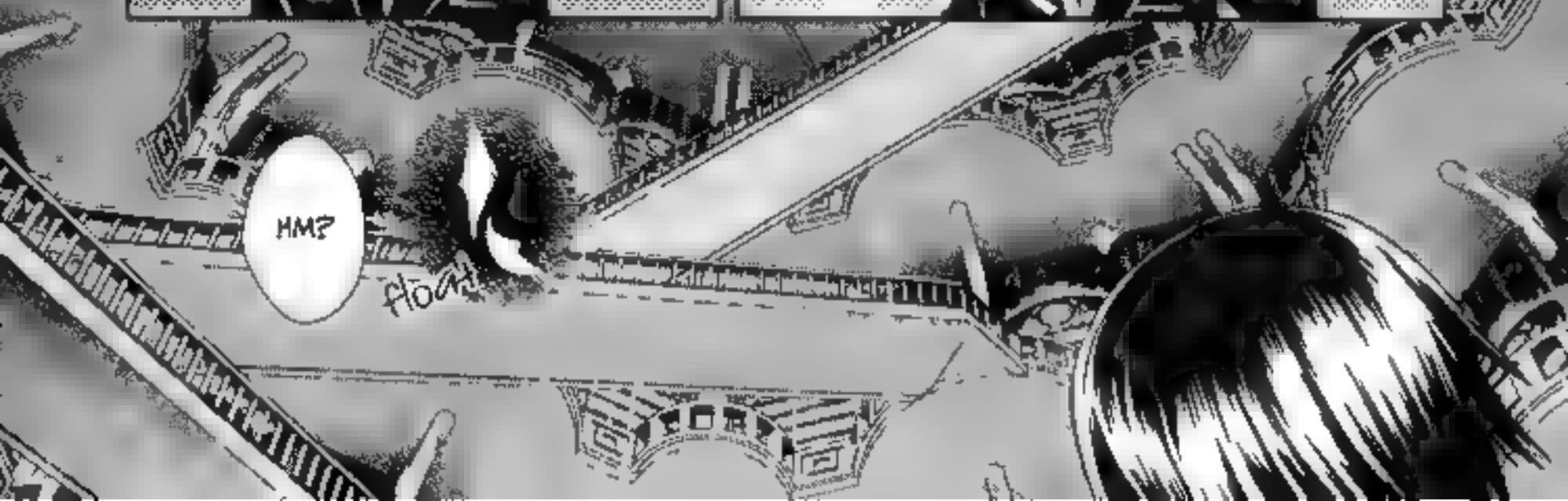
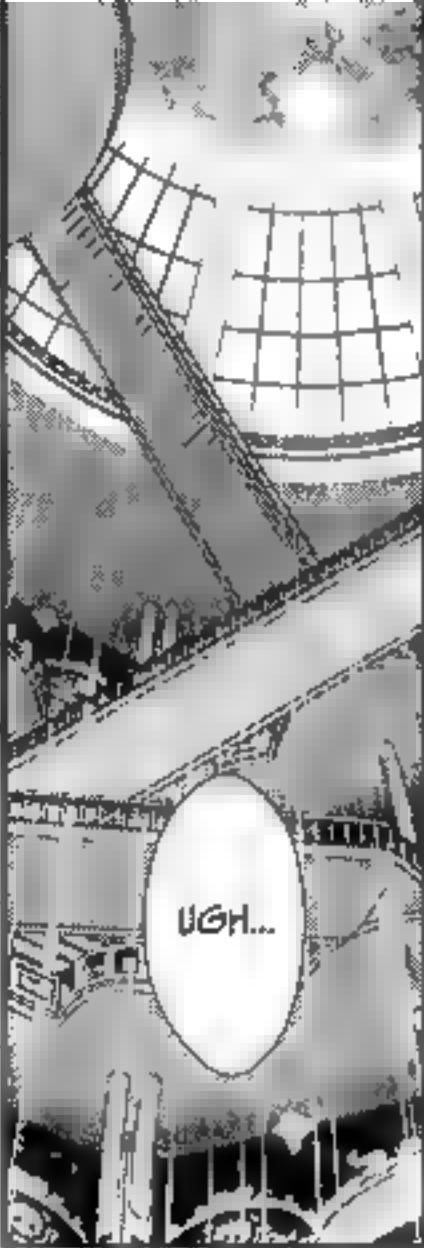


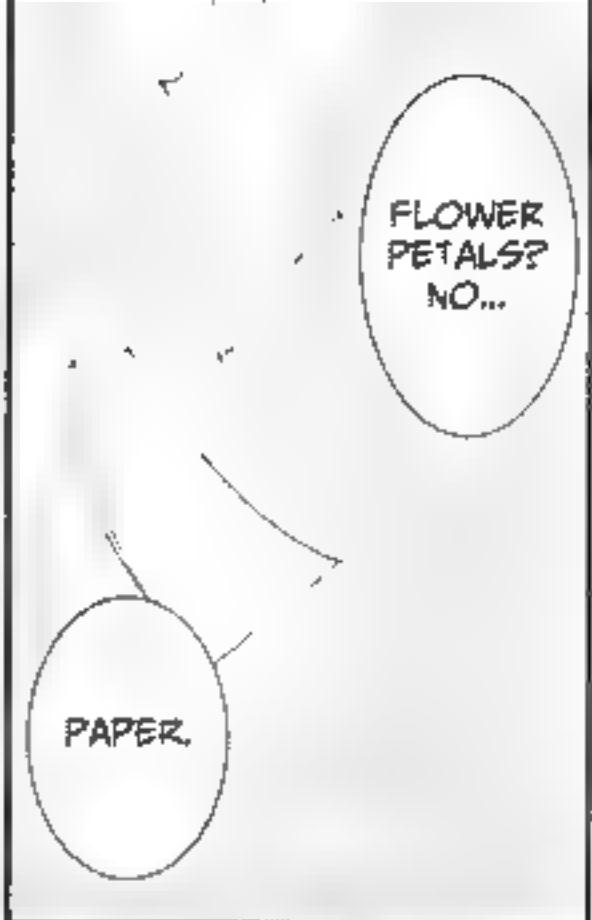
UNCRIMSON INVESTIGATIONS



I HAVE
SOMETHING
I'D LIKE TO
DISCUSS
WITH HER.

BUT I DON'T
KNOW HER
VERY WELL,
AND SHE'S
RATHER
INTIMIDATING.







"THE GRIM REAPER" IS A NICKNAME GIVEN TO ME, KAZUYA KUJO (AGAINST MY WILL).

AND TRUE TO THAT BAD NICK-NAME, I WAS THE MAIN SUSPECT IN A RECENT A MURDER CASE.



THE REAL GRIM REAPER IS HER!

THAT TRANSFER STUDENT FROM ENGLAND!

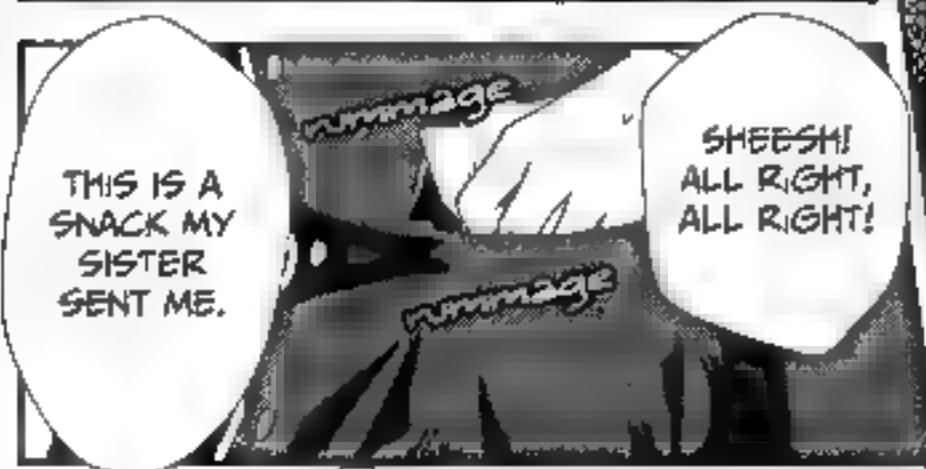
THIS MYSTERIOUS GIRL, VICTORICA - I MET HER BY CHANCE - SAVED ME USING HER DEDUCTIVE POWERS.

blink



SHE LOOKS LIKE A REGULAR CUTE GIRL AT FIRST SIGHT,

AVRIL
BRADLEY!



SHEESH!
ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!



WHAT THE HECK
IS THIS? IT'S
IMPOSSIBLY
HARD! DO YOU
ACTUALLY
CONSIDER
THIS TASTY?



Does this
count as
a bribe?





OH, THAT ARTICLE.

WELL, IN THE END, HE DISAPPEARED SOMEWHERE WITH HIS BALLOON!

He traveled in a jeep around Africa!

MY GRANDFATHER WAS AN ADVENTURER, YOU SEE.

EVER HEARD OF LORD BRADLEY?

on a hot air balloon across the Atlantic Ocean, and so on

MY DREAM IS TO BECOME AN AMAZING ADVENTURER JUST LIKE MY GRANDFATHER.

What I want right now are
an aeroplane license and a
motorcycle
But I also want a tree

UH, I THINK I'VE SEEN HIS NAME IN THE PAPERS.

ACTUALLY...
I CAME TO THIS SCHOOL TO LOOK FOR SOMETHING.

IT'S A VERY
IMPORTANT
THING.

click!!



BUT AVRIL,
WHO TRANS-
FERRED
AROUND THE
SAME TIME,
FITS THE
DESCRIPTION.



THE SUSPECT
FOR THE
MURDER CASE
WAS ARRESTED
RIGHT AWAY.

THE REAL
MURDERER IS A
BLONDE GIRL.
SHE SHOULD
HAVE WOUNDS
ON HER HANDS.



I HAVE
TO DEAL
WITH
DEAD
BODIES
AGAIN!!

TO THINK
THERE'S A
POSH CRYPT
WITHIN THE
SCHOOL!

SO I NEED
YOUR HELP
WITH THE
FUNERAL
SERVICES.

SIGH

THE OLD
CUSTODIAN
PASSED
AWAY.

SPLENDID!!

THESE
DOORS
ARE
UTTERLY
RUSTY.

Ah.
It's not
working,
master.

TSK

FORTUNATELY,
NOBODY FROM
OUR SCHOOL
HAS DIED
SINCE THEN.

IT'S BEEN A LONG
TIME SINCE THIS
PLACE HAS BEEN
USED. WE HAVEN'T
OPENED THIS PLACE
SINCE ONE OF THE
STUDENTS DIED AT
THE SCHOOL EIGHT
YEARS AGO.

ALL RIGHT!
THE
DOORS
ARE
OPENING!

KIDDO!
GIVE US
A HAND!

DROP

AS
EXPECTED
FROM THE
GRIM
REAPER.





SO IT MUST
MEAN THE MAN
WAS ALIVE
WHEN THE
IRON DOORS
WERE BEING
LOCKED

THE DEAD
BODY FELL
AS SOON AS
THE IRON
DOORS
OPENED

NOT TO
MENTION THE
BLOOD ON
THE HANDS
THERE'S SOMETHING
DOWN THERE DON'T YOU THINK?

WELL,
WHAT'S
MORE
IMPORTANT
IS—

HE PROBABLY
CALLED OUT
FOR HELP AND
THEN PANICED
HIMSELF WHILE
STILL STANDING.

SOMEONE MUST
HAVE LOCKED
HIM UP IN THAT
DARK CRYPT

HMM?

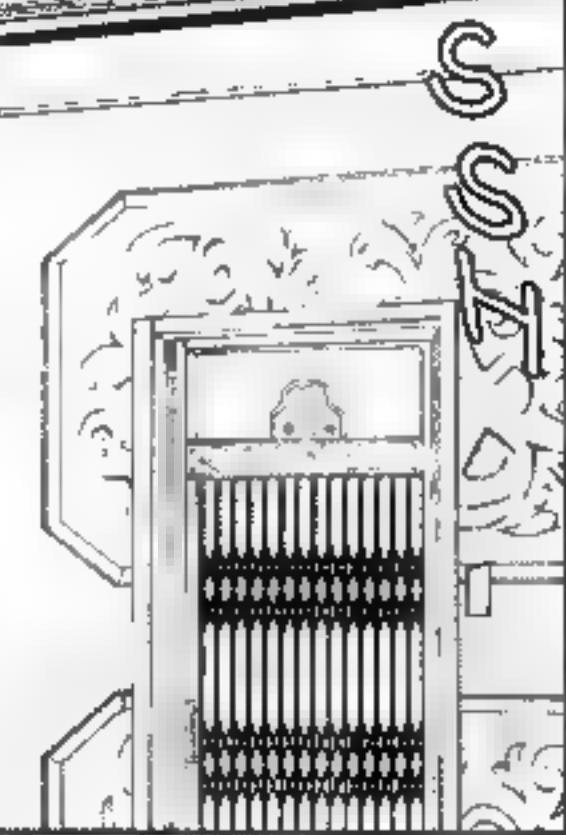
A MURDER
INCIDENT
THAT
OCCURRED
EIGHT
YEARS
AGO

I SEE HE WAS
DRESSED LIKE A
MEDIEVAL KNIGHT,
SO I THOUGHT IT
WAS JUST AN OLD
DEAD BODY

ARE YOU
SAYING THAT
THE MAN GOT
TRAPPED
INSIDE THE
CRYPT EIGHT
YEARS AGO?



THE
TRANSFER
STUDENT
FROM
ENGLAND
SECRETLY
PICKED-IT
UP.







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NOBODY
REALLY PAID
ATTENTION
WHEN HE
VANISHED

...
...
...
...
...
...

BLACKMAIL,
AND
ROBBERY

THE CRYPT
WAS LAST
USED EIGHT
YEARS AGO.

FINALLY
SUCCUMBED
TO IT.

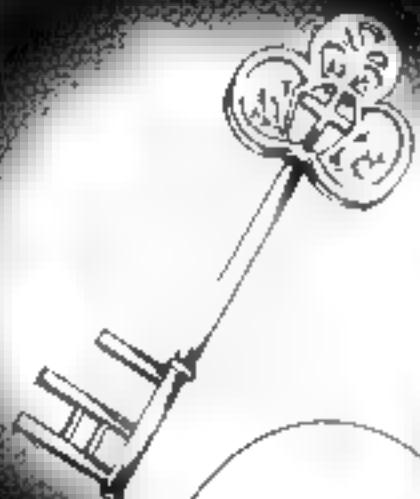
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C
L
O
S
E

NOBODY HAS
OPENED
THOSE IRON
DOORS FOR
THE PAST
EIGHT YEARS.

AFTER THEY
INSPECTED THE
CRYPT, THEY
PLACED THE
FEMALE
STUDENT'S
BODY INSIDE
AND LOCKED
UP.



LONG BEFORE
THE FUNERAL
SERVICE EIGHT
YEARS AGO,
THE KEY WAS
STOLEN.

THEY CHANGED
THE LOCK
AFTER THAT AND
STRICTLY SAFE-
GUARDED THE
CURRENT KEY.

WAS
THERE A
SPARE
KEY?

NO.

SO HOW DID
MAX M GET
INSIDE THE
CRYPT? AND
WHAT FOR?

BESIDES,
THE KEY
LOOKED
PRETTY
RUSTY,
TOO.



THAT WOULD MEAN THIS IS A MURDER CASE!

IF MAXIM DIDN'T GO INSIDE THE CRYPT HIMSELF,

THE MAIN POINT IS...

THIS IS A CASE FULL OF MYSTERIES.

WHY WAS HE DRESSED LIKE A KNIGHT?

WHAT IS THE MEANING TO THE PRIMROSE ON HIS CHEST?



A MURDER THAT TOOK PLACE EIGHT YEARS AGO...

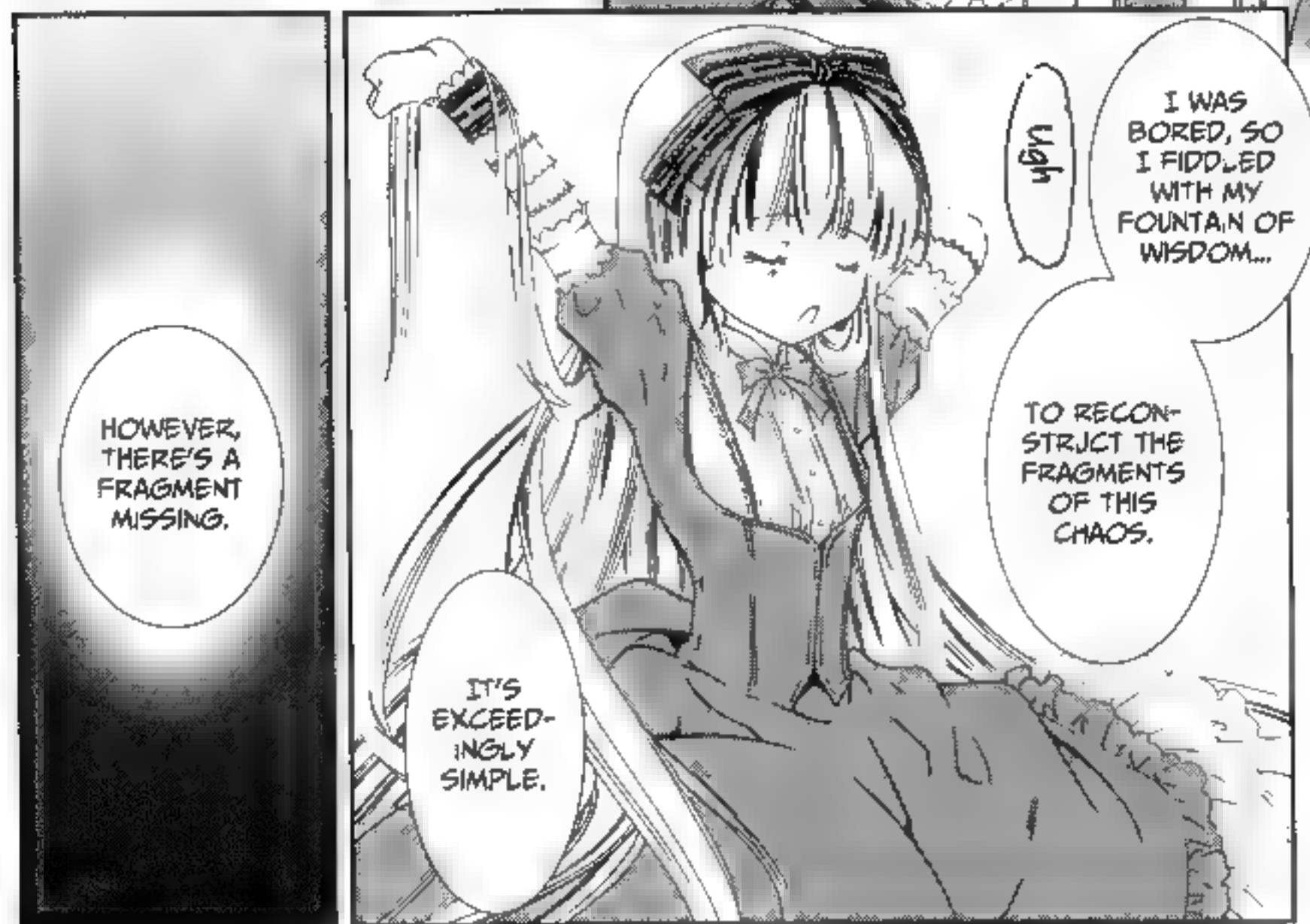
THE MURDERER MUST STILL BE IN THIS SCHOOL.



HMM...



HIS IS AN IMPERMISSIBLE CRIME, I TELL YOU!



TO FIND OUT
THE TRUTH,
YOU WILL
HAVE TO FIND
THE MISSING
FRAGMENT.

THIS IS WHY
I HATE GRAY
WOLVES!

...GRAY
WOLVES?

I'M BUSY
ENOUGH
HAVING TO
SOLVE
OTHER
CASES.

We're
undermanned
because of
some stupid
gossip about
some big thief
in some village

grumble
grumble

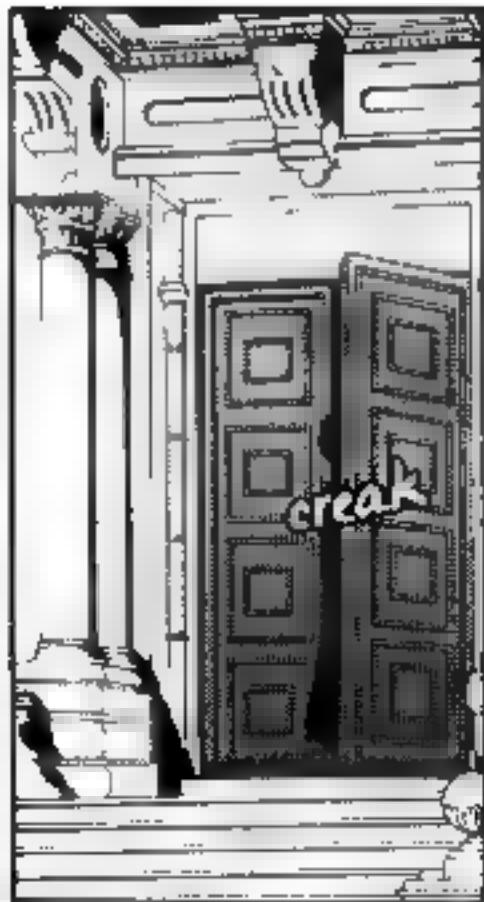
GO TO THE
UNDERTAKER
AND ASK
HIM...

DO YOU
FOLLOW?

GO, BOTH
OF YOU,
AND MAKE
SURE.

GOD, THE
WAY SHE
TRIES TO
SOUND MORE
IMPORTANT
THAN SHE
REALLY IS...







INSPEC-
TOR!!

YOU PROMISED
TO TELL ME WHO
THE MURDERER IS
IF I COLLECTED
THE LAST PIECE
OF THE PUZZLE!

HUH?

THEN THAT'S
THE NAME
OF THE
SUSPECT.

IT WAS
MILLIE
MARLE.

WHAT IS THE
NAME OF THE
FEMALE
STUDENT WHO
DIED FROM
ILLNESS EIGHT
YEARS AGO?

THE SUSPECT IS
THE DECEASED
MILLIE MARLE.

LIKE I SAID,
INSPECTOR,
ASK
VICTORICA,
NOT ME!

?

HOW'S
THAT POS-
SIBLE,
KUJO?!

MILLIE WAS
ALREADY
DEAD DURING
THE FUNERAL!

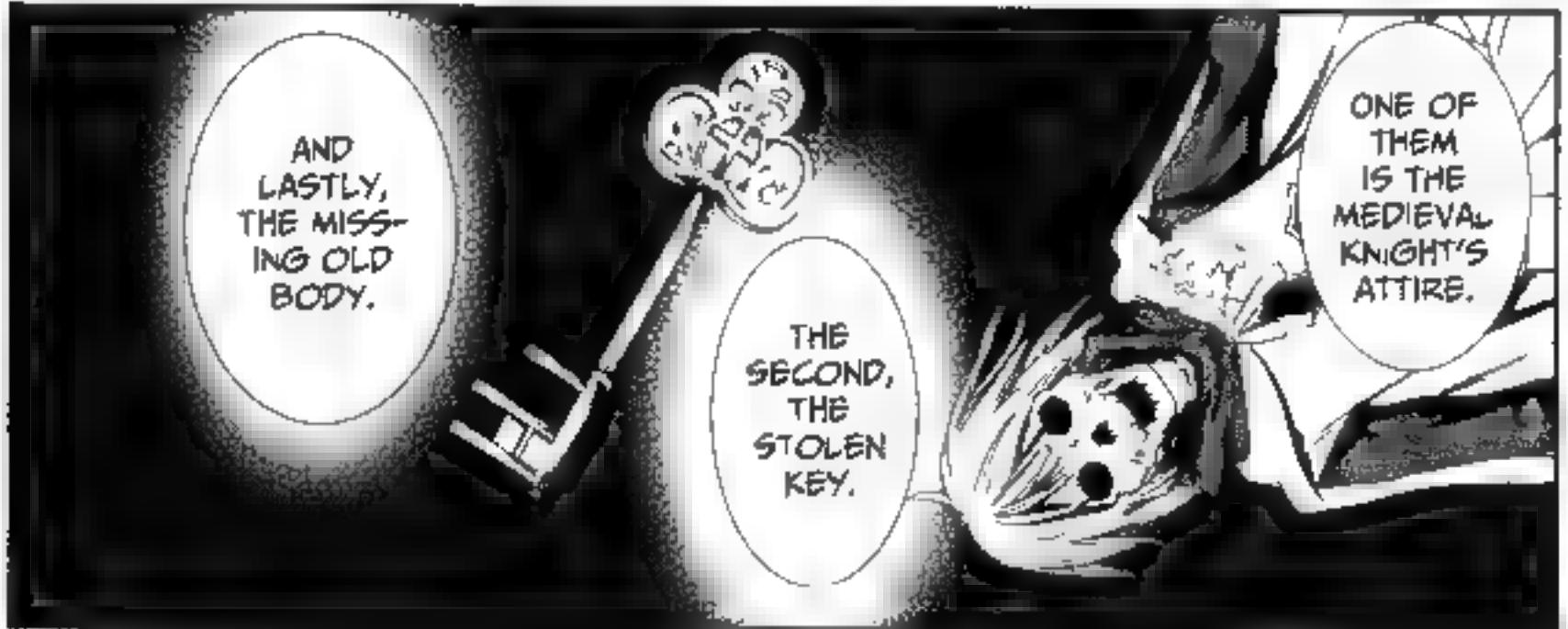
WHAT?

NO, SHE
WAS
DEAD.

ARE YOU
SAYING THE
STUDENT
FAKED HER
OWN DEATH?

WAIT...







FIRST,
MILLIE MARLE
DRUGGED
MAXIM TO
SLEEP AND
DRESSED HIM IN
THE KNIGHT'S
ATTIRE

NEXT, SHE
USED THE
STOLEN KEY
TO ENTER THE
CRYPT

SHE
REPLACED
THE BODY OF
THE ANCIENT
KNIGHT WITH
THE SLEEPING
MAXIM.

AND THEN
SHE DIED

THESE THREE
FRAGMENTS
CAN BE RE-
CONSTRUCTED
LIKE THIS.

UNAWARE
THAT HE WAS
TO BE HER
COMPANION
IN DEATH.

MAXIM
CONTINUED
TO SLEEP
INSIDE,

EVEN WHEN THE
UNDERTAKER
PLACED MILLIE
MARLE'S BODY
IN THE CRYPT,

AND THE
DOORS OF
THE CRYPT
WERE
SEALED.

AND SO
MILLIE
MARLE
WAS
BURIED,

SIX CLONG
THE
UNDER-
TAKER
WASN'T
AWARE
OF THIS,
EITHER.
SINCE IT WAS
DARK IN THE
CRYPT, IF HE WAS
GOING NOTICE
ANYTHING AMISS
WITH THE OLD
REMAINS,
WHICH HE WAS
USED TO SEEING,
IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN THE
CLOTHES.

ONLY TO
BE MET BY
THE DARK-
NESS THAT
WAS THE
CRYPT

MAXIM
WOKE UP...

HE COULDNT
HAVE BEEN
EXPECTED TO
NOTICE THE
SUBSTITUTION
OF A LIVING
PERSON.



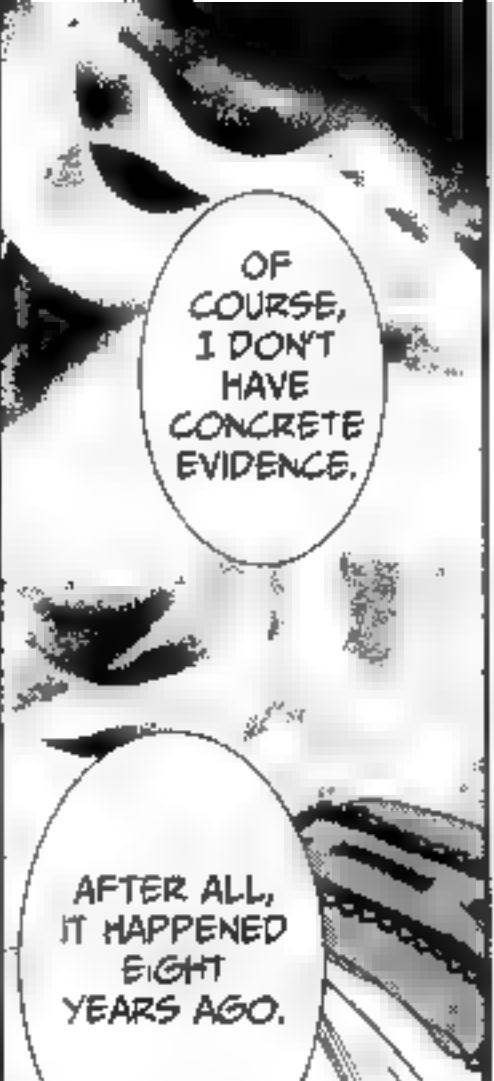


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SHE
REALLY..

IS A
MYSTERY.



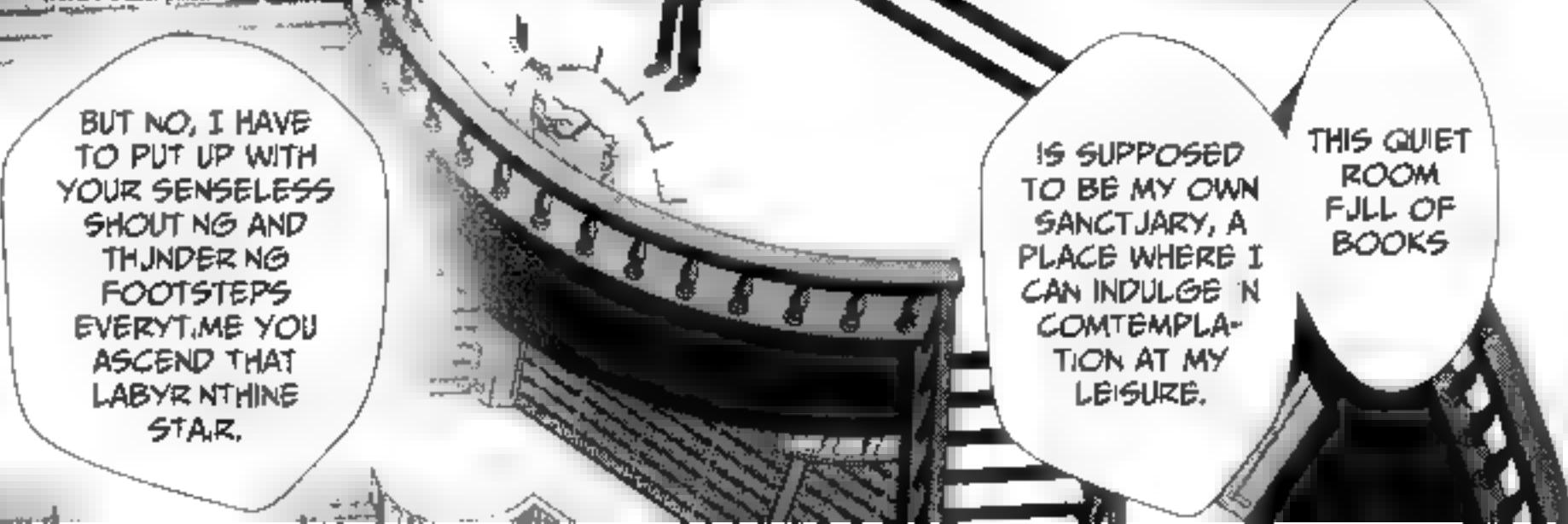


GREVIL.













YOU GET RID OF MY BIGGEST ENEMY,



AND BECOME THE SECOND BIGGEST, I SUPPOSE.

WAIT A MINUTE, VICTORICA! YOU!

OFF WITH YOU. I'M TIRED OF THE NOISE YOU MAKE.

WHAT?

I WANT YOU TO TELL ME...

Arghhh!!

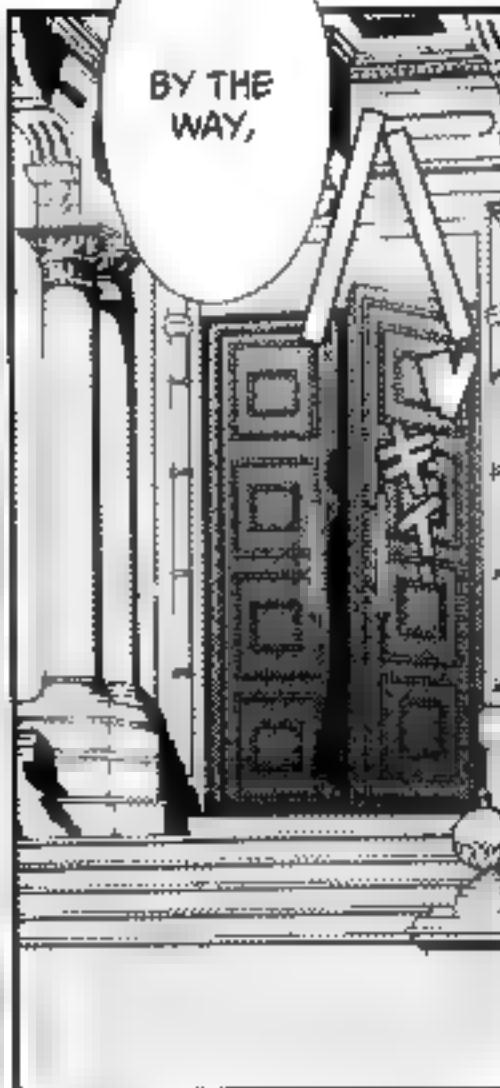


ABOUT THE PURPLE BOOK AVRIL PICKED UP AT THE CRYPT!!



?







IT IS MY PET
THEORY THAT
GOLD WILL IS
THE DEATH OF
INTELLECT



WHOA!

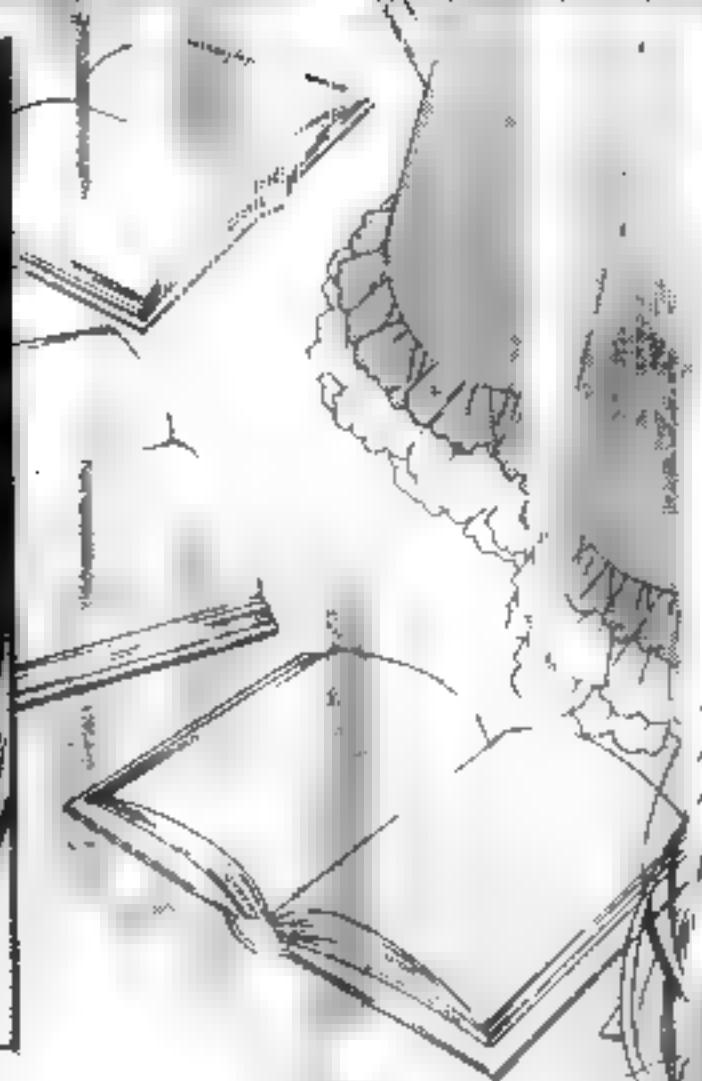


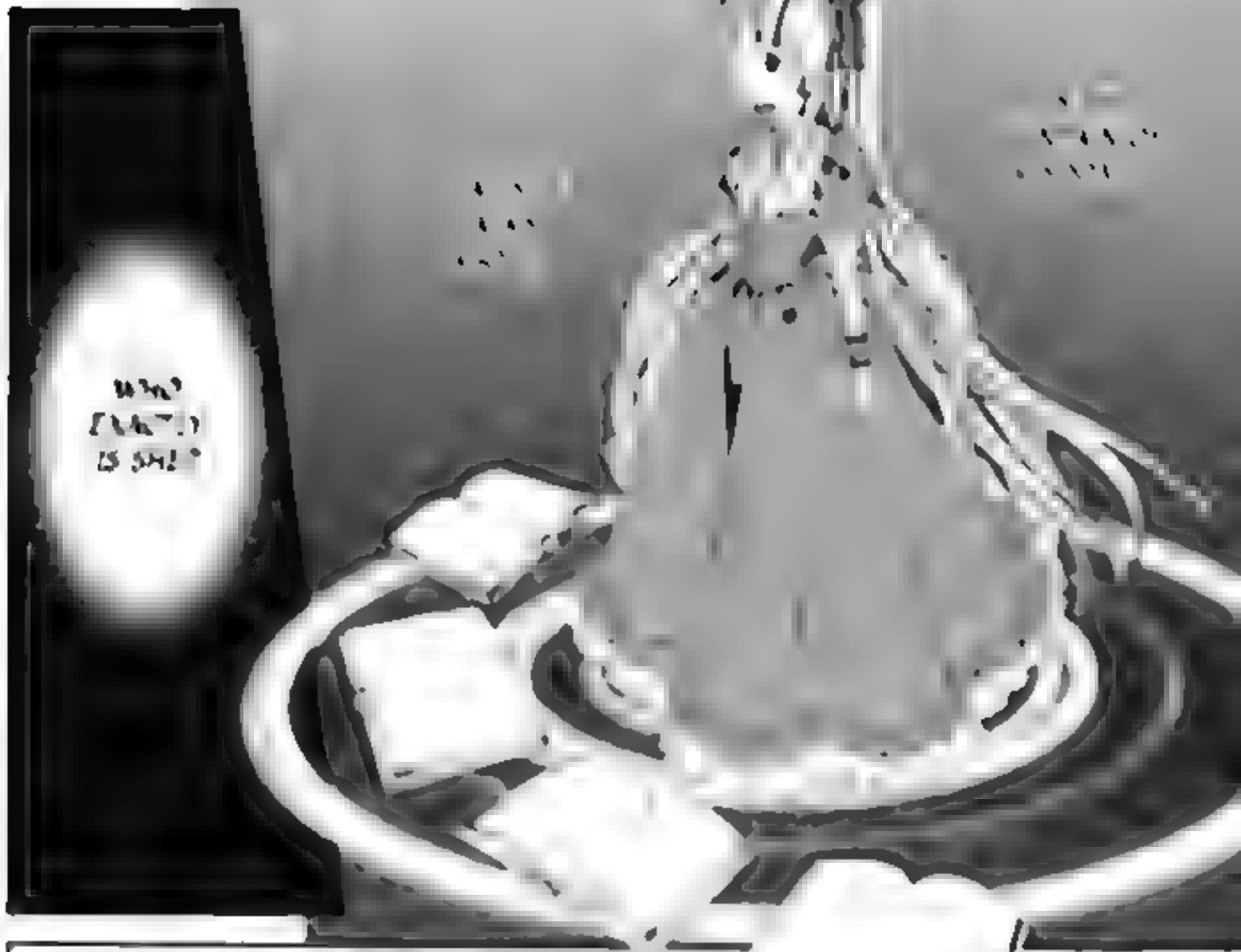
IT'S AS
THOUGH
SHE'S A
DELICATE
PORCELAIN
DOLL.

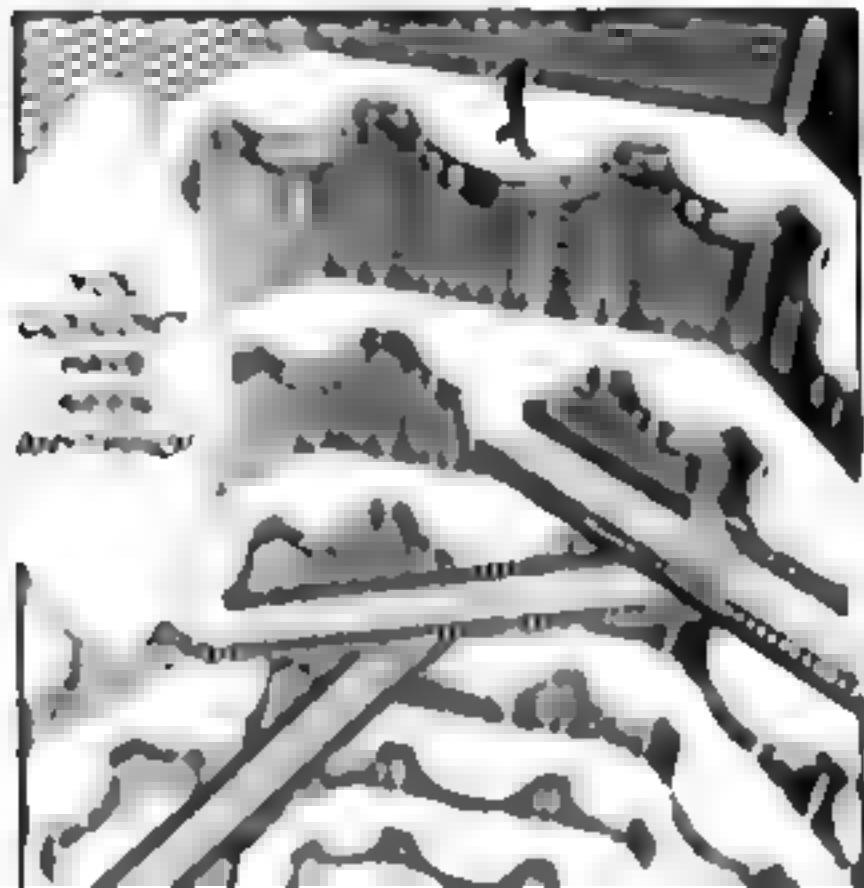
NOW THAT
WE'RE BOTH
STANDING,
I CAN SEE
HOW SMALL
SHE IS.

IN THAT
SMALL
FRAME
OF
HERS...

SUP

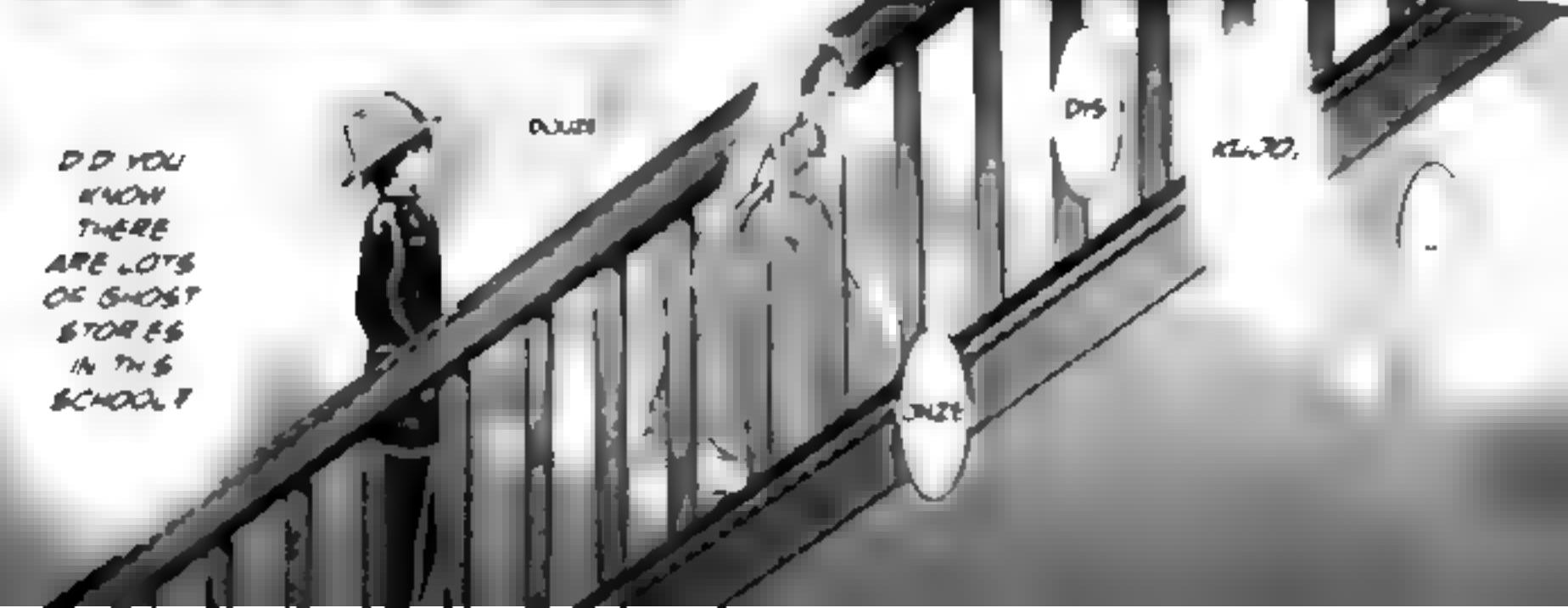
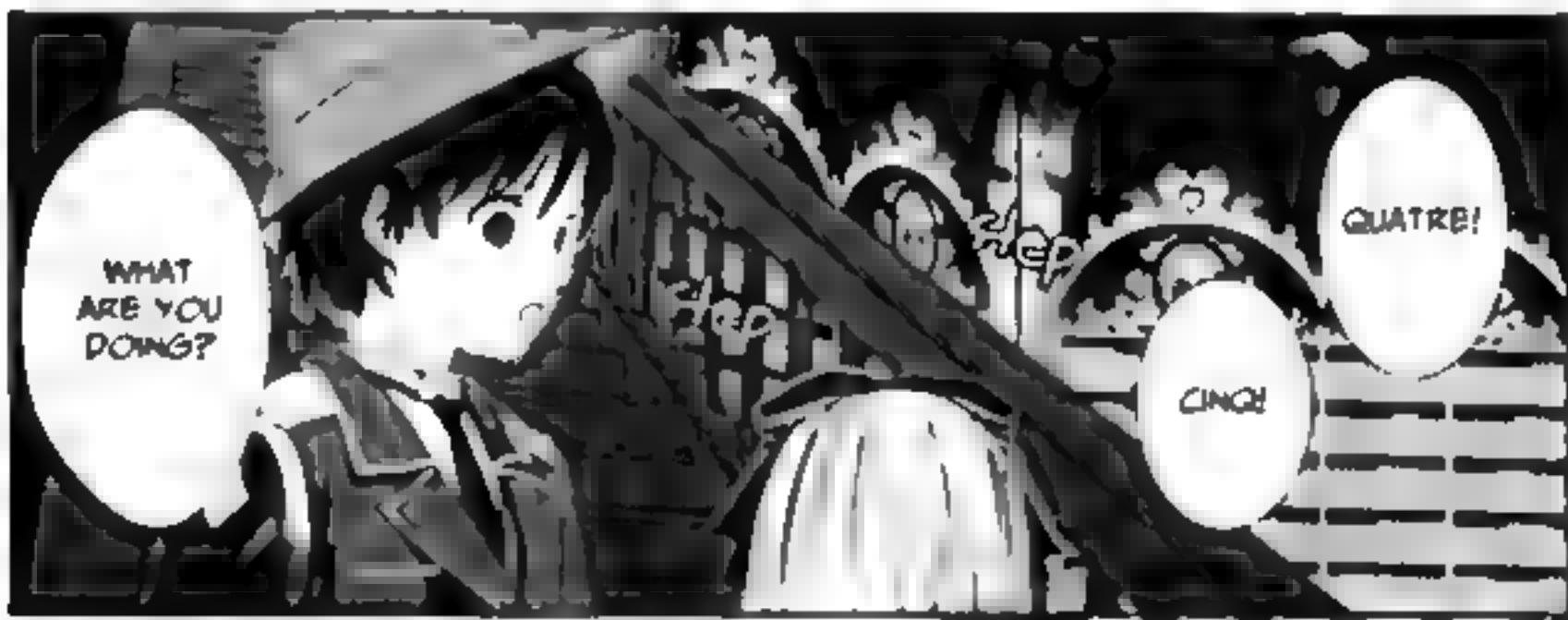
















IT'S AS THOUGH THE ENTIRE SCHOOL IS UNITED BY ONE COMMON CAUSE...

THE STUDENTS IN THIS SCHOOL ARE VERY SUPERSTITIOUS.



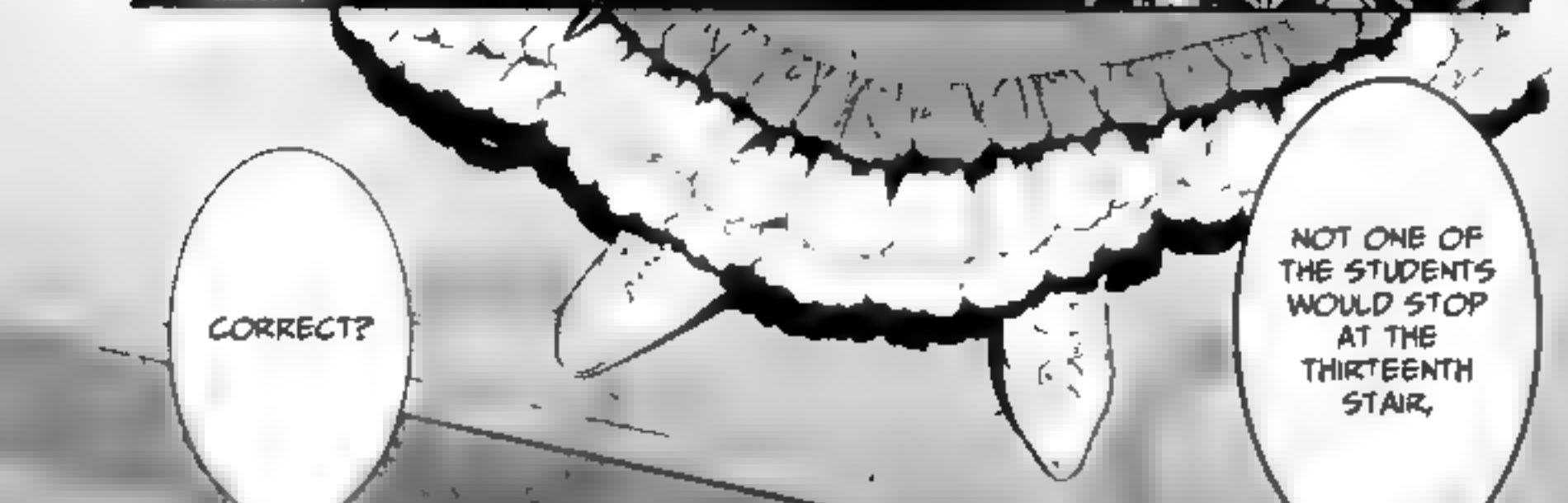
YEAH, THERE'S A STORY LIKE THAT.



TO SUM IT UP,

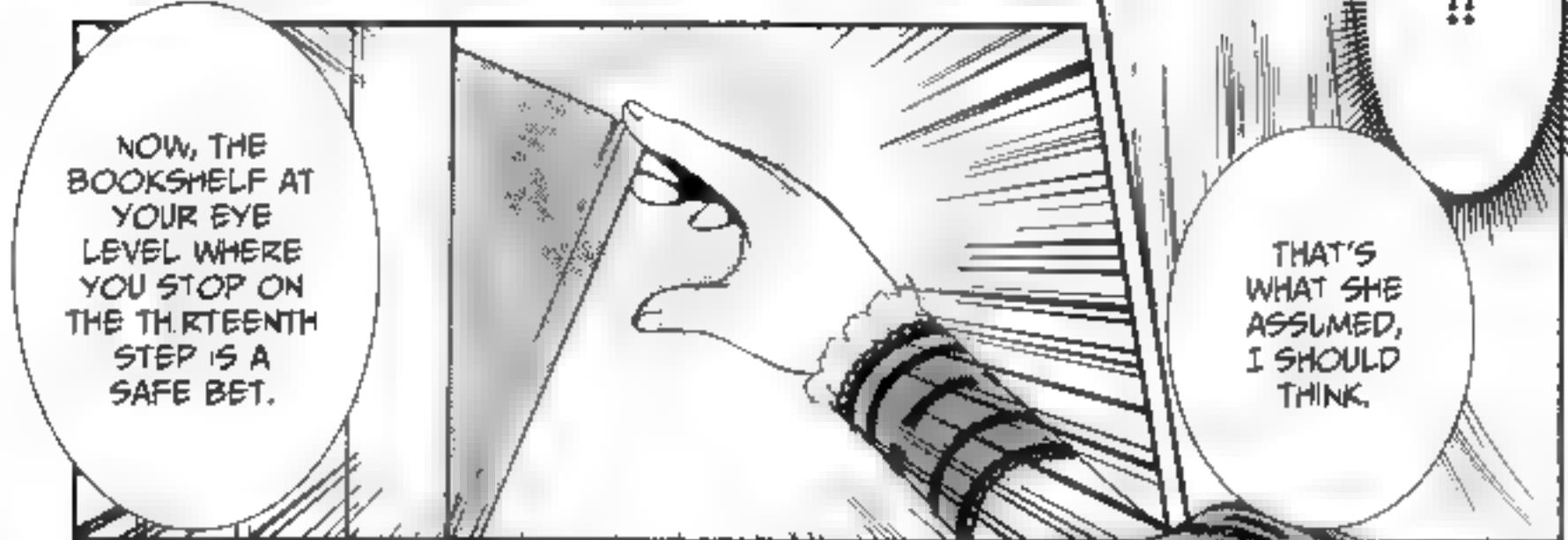
I SUPPOSE SO.

NO DOUBT FOREIGNERS SUCH AS YOU AND THE GIRL FIND THIS STRANGE.

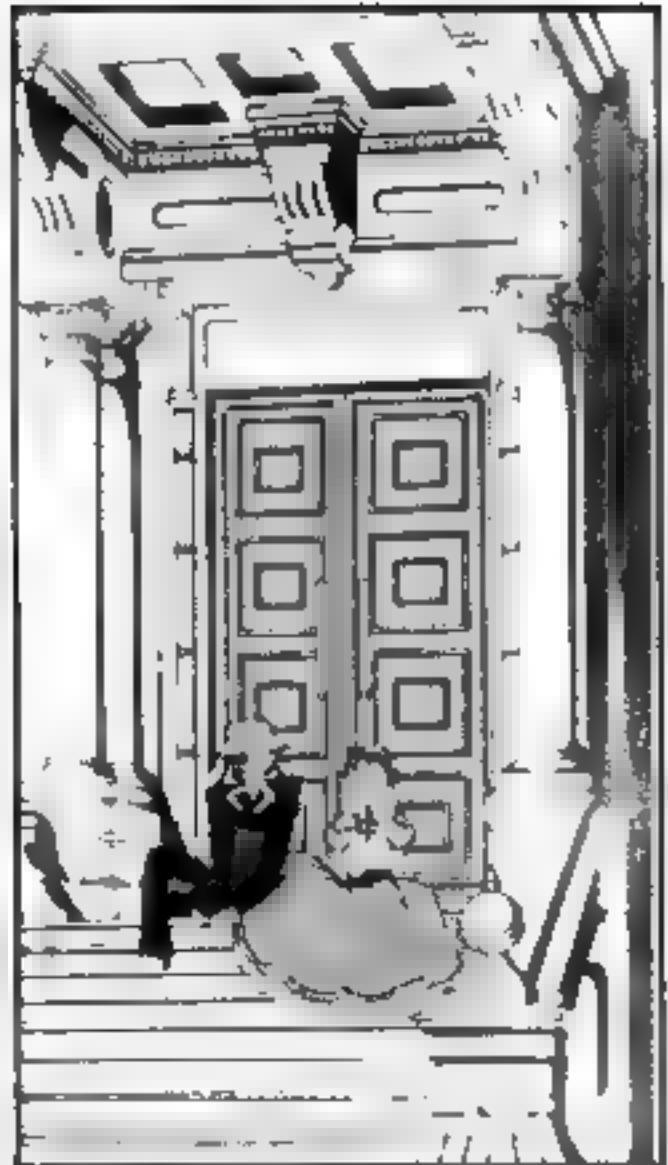


CORRECT?

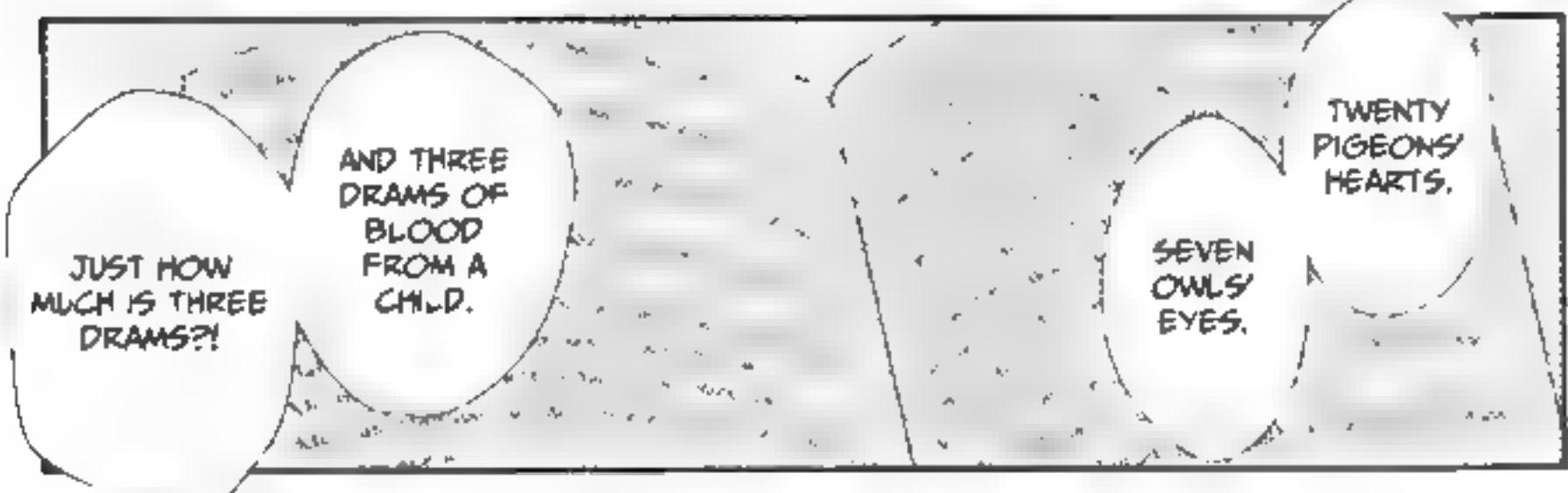
NOT ONE OF THE STUDENTS WOULD STOP AT THE THIRTEENTH STAIR.

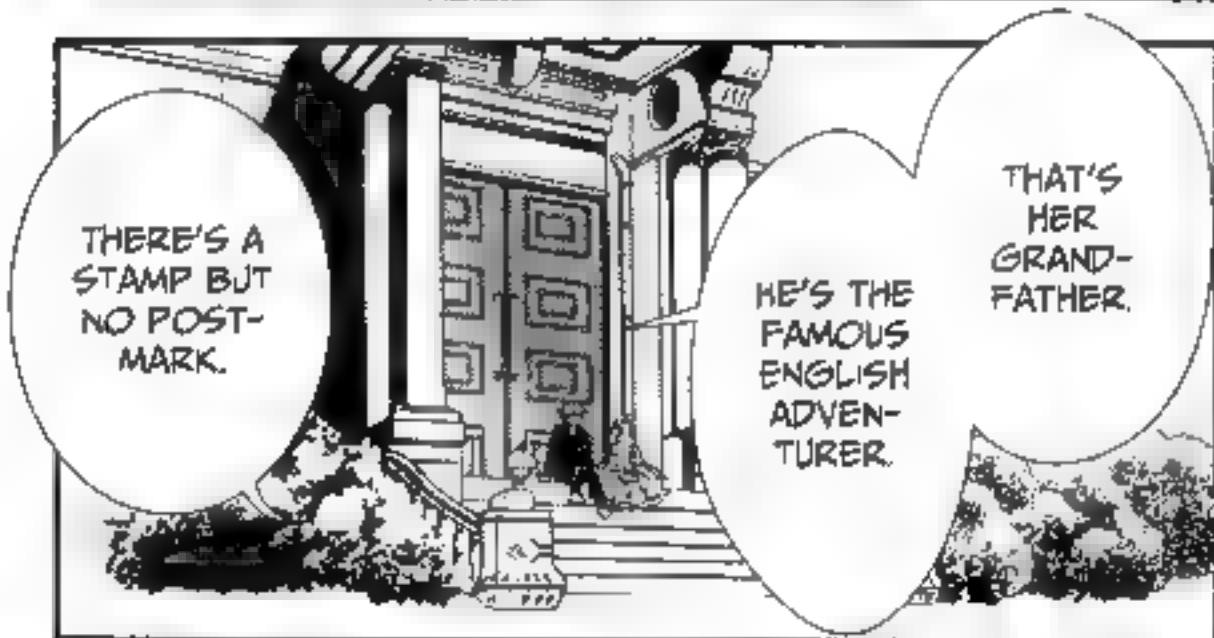
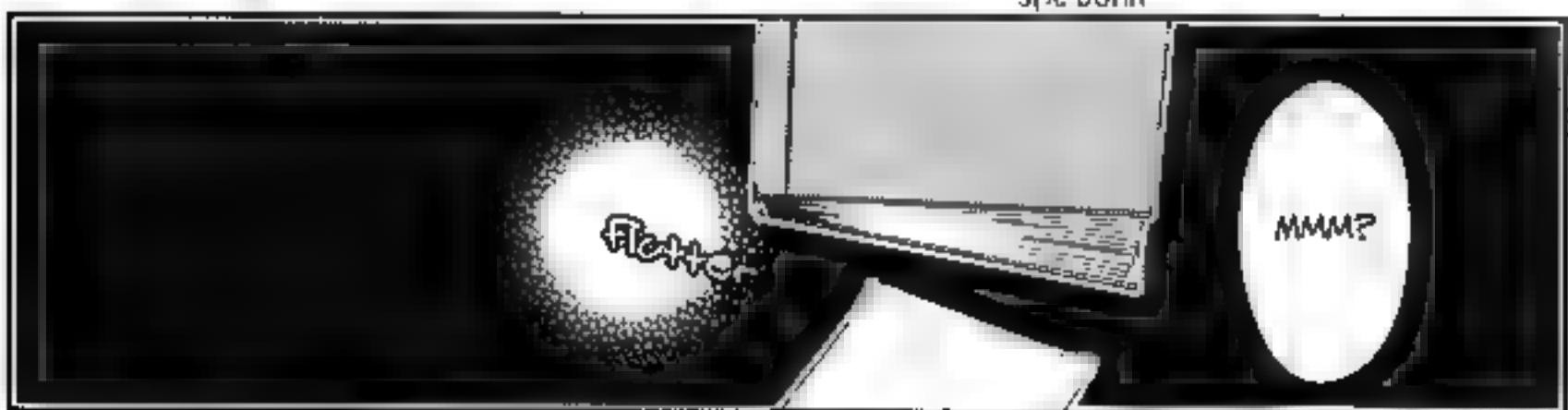






sfx loom

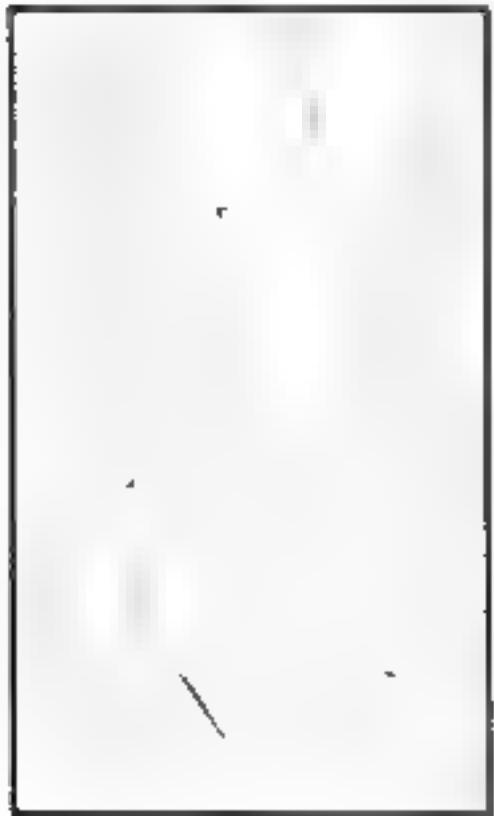








THE
ELEVATOR IS
FOR THE
TEACHING
STAFF, SO
SHE CAN'T BE
IN THERE.



stomp



sfx. whack



Credits

Original Artwork

Unsolvable Case

Principles of Crime

Police Case

Just Cause

Whispered Words

GOSICK

IVYSCAR



YOU'RE
TAKING THAT
PURPLE
BOOK!

AVRIL

WHY DID YOU
KNOCK ME OUT?

WHO ARE
YOU?

Mystery 03

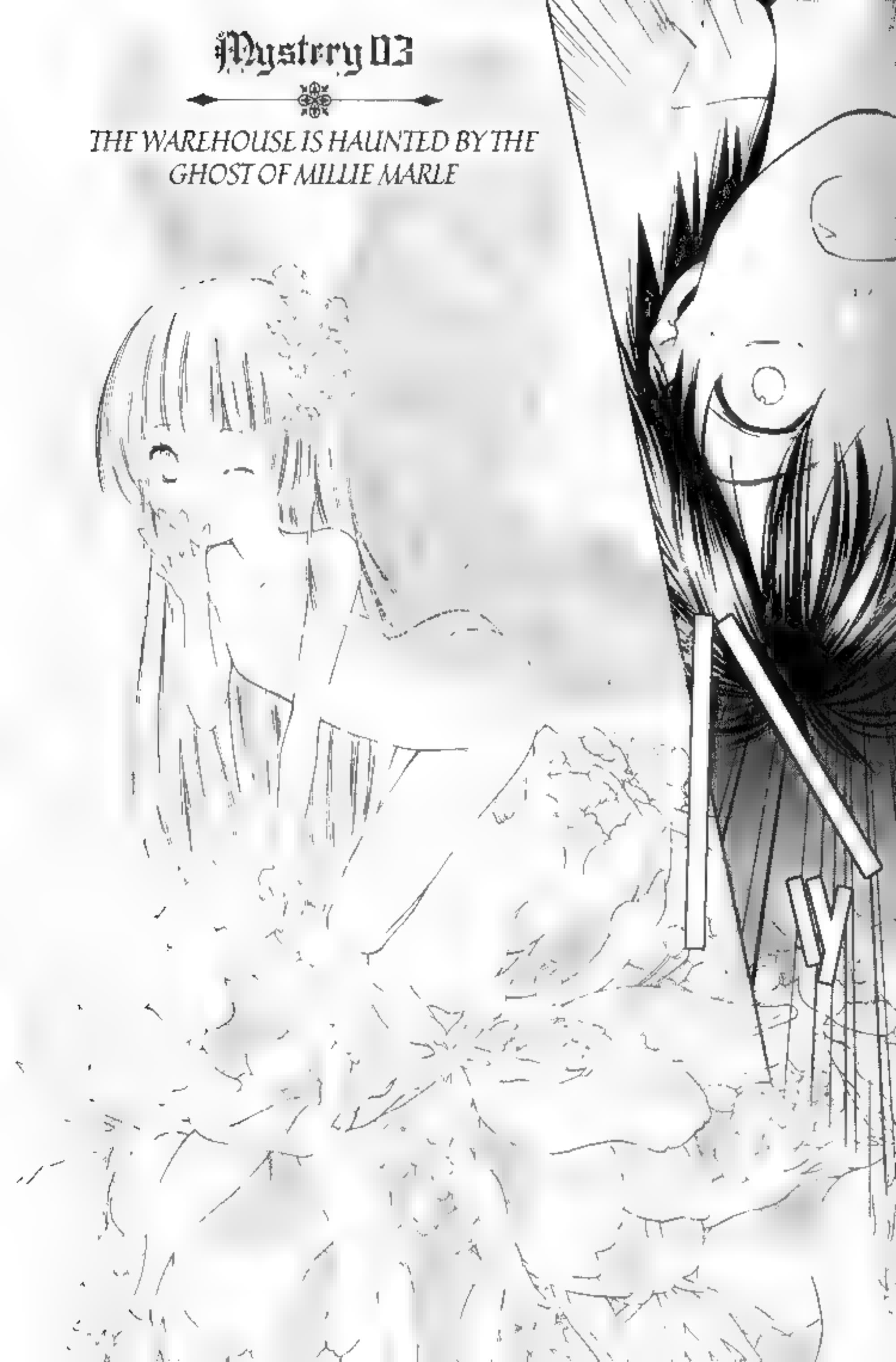
AVRIL?

WHO ON
EARTH?

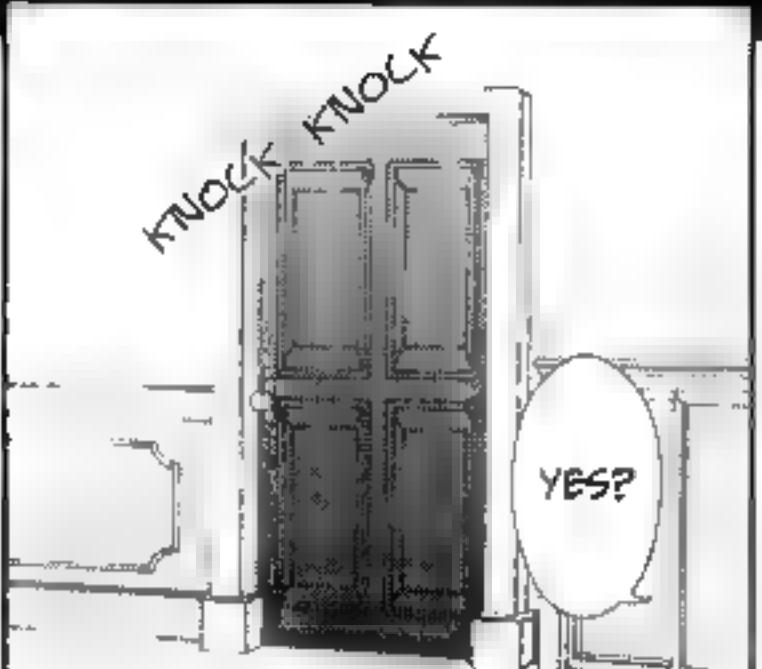
Mystery 03



THE WAREHOUSE IS HAUNTED BY THE
GHOST OF MILLIE MARLE









AVRIL MAY HAVE HIDDEN THE BOOK WHEN SHE FOUND IT.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE WOULD ATTACK ME TO STEAL IT.









EVER HEARD
OF THE NAME
K ERAN?

AS SOON AS I
WRAPPED JP
THE MUMMY
KNIGHT CASE, I
GOT SADDLED
WITH ANOTHER
ONE.

NOPE...
NEVER.

WELL, I'M
A BUSY
MAN...

HE'S
STARTING
TO RAMBLE
AGAIN.

FIDGET
FIDGET

Why so
shy?

SEE, I LOST
A LITTLE
SOMETHING.

BUT, FOR THE
LAST SEVEN
OR EIGHT
YEARS, HE'S
BEEN LYING
LOW.

NOBODY HAD
ACTJALLY SEEN
H.M. SO NOBODY
KNEW WHAT HE
LOOKED L.K.E.
HIS REAL NAME
WAS ALSO A
MYSTERY.

Kazuya's
imagination

IT'S THE NAME
OF A NOTORI-
OUS THIEF IN
WHO USED TO
STEAL RIGHT
AND LEFT ALL
OVER EUROPE.

OH...

RECENTLY THOUGH,
A THIEF CLAIMING
TO BE KIERAN THE
SECOND APPEARED
IN THE CAPITAL CITY
SAUVLEM.

RUMORS OF
HIS RETIREMENT
AND OF HIS
DEATH WERE
WIDESPREAD.

THERE'S BEEN
QUITE A BIT OF
A SENSATION.
THE THIEF
SEEMS TO BE
RATHER YOUNG.

EXCEPT FOR
VINEYARDS, APPLE
ORCHARDS, AND
SAINT MARGELRITE.

BUT, KUJO, WHY
WOULD THE THIEF
COME HERE?
THERE'S NOTHING
IN THE VILLAGE,



KIERAN II WAS
HEADED FOR
THIS VILLAGE

AND ACCORDING
TO THE CALL I
RECEIVED FROM
THE SAUVILLE
POLICE,

IF YOU CONSULT
VICTORICA, SHE
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
GIVE YOU SOME
IDEAS.

I CAN'T
FATHOM
IT.
I CAN'T,
EITHER.

BY THE
WAY,
KUJO...

HE'S GOING TO
MAKE ME ASK
VICTORICA FOR
HIM.



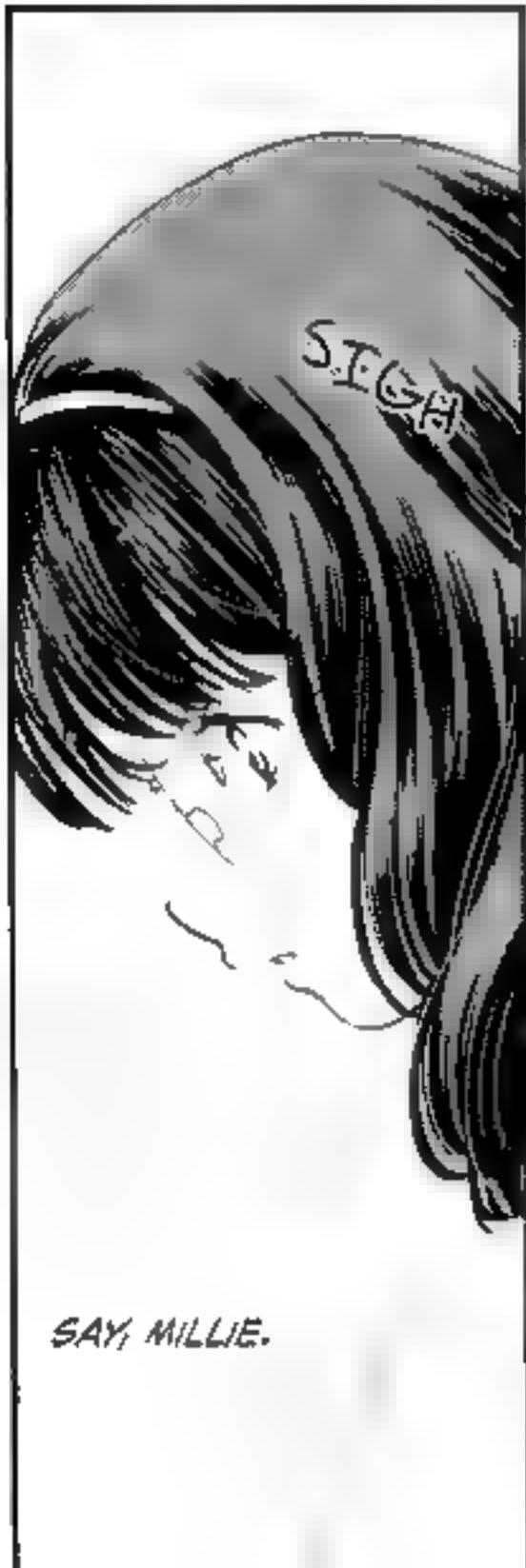
GET THIS, THEY
WERE CLASSMATES
EIGHT YEARS AGO.



YOUR
TEACHER
MISS CECILE
SAD SO.



HUH?
WHAT
ABOUT
IT?



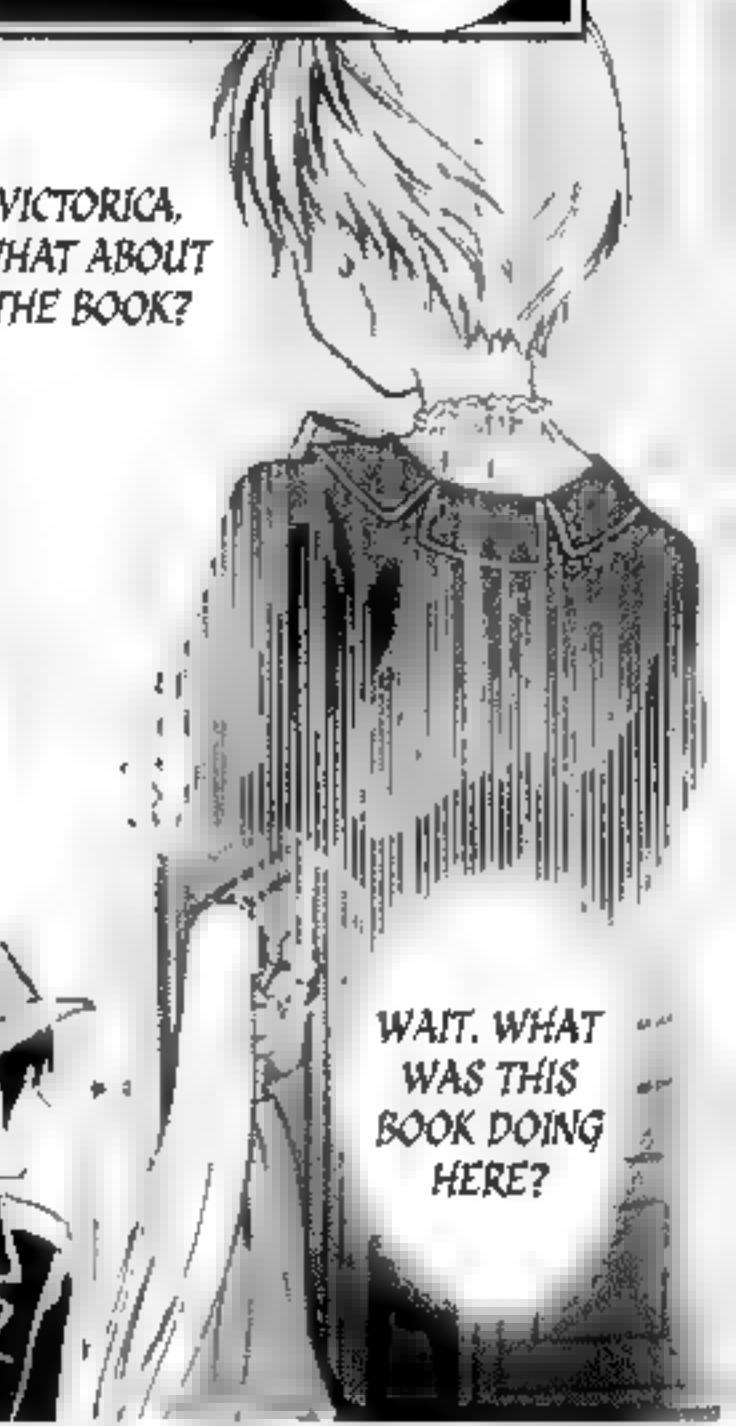
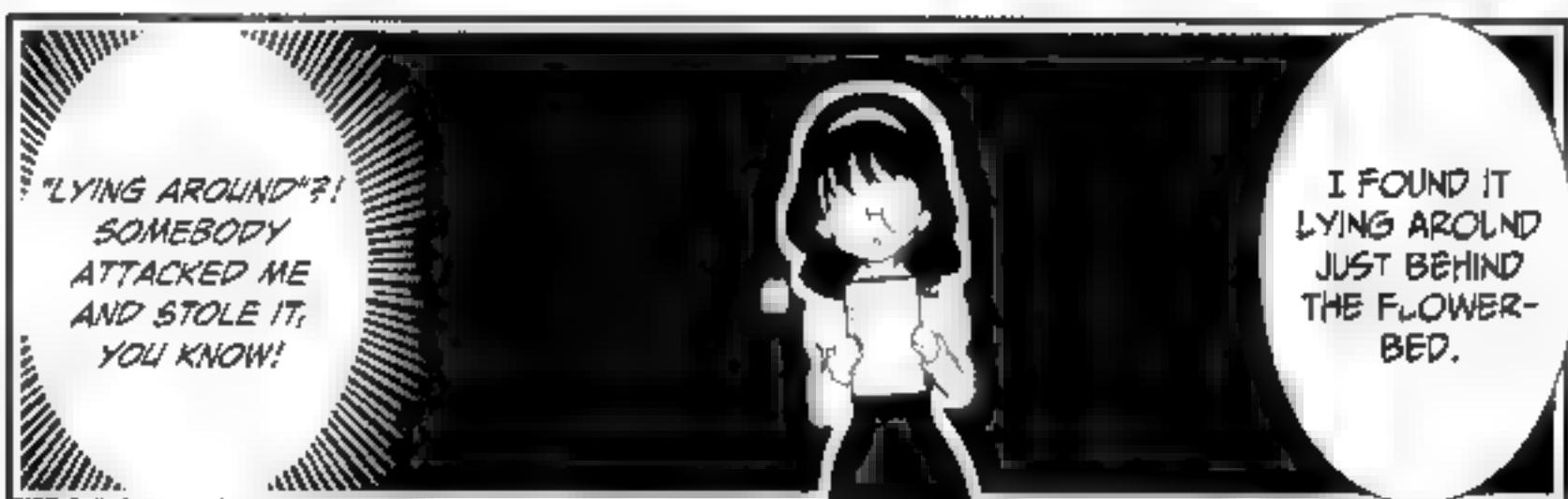
SAY, MILLIE.

IT CAME
AS A BIG
SHOCK TO
HER.

I LET HER KNOW
MILLIE WAS THE
MURDERER WHEN
I RAN INTO HER
EARLIER.

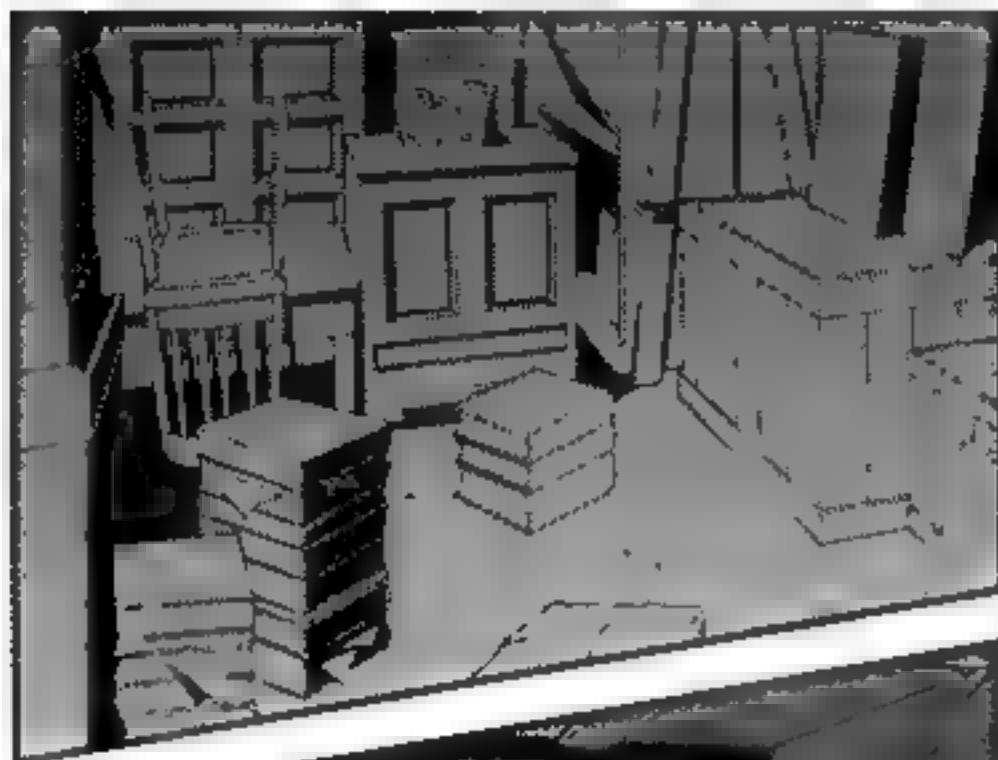




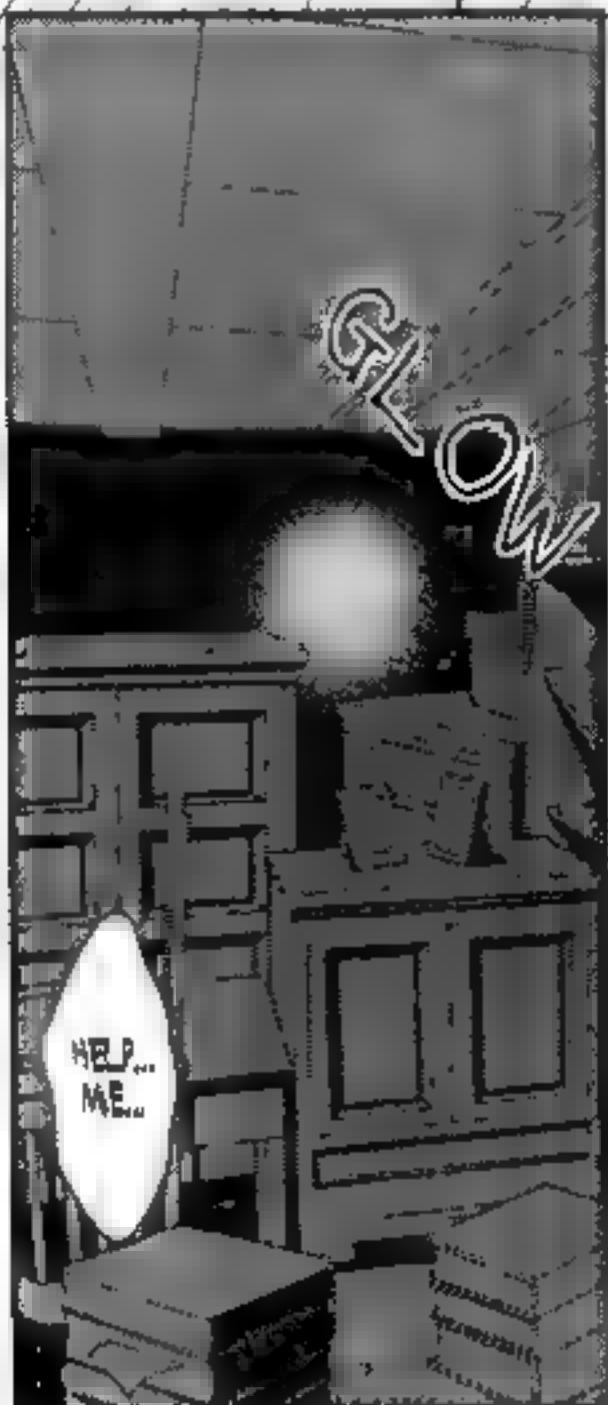




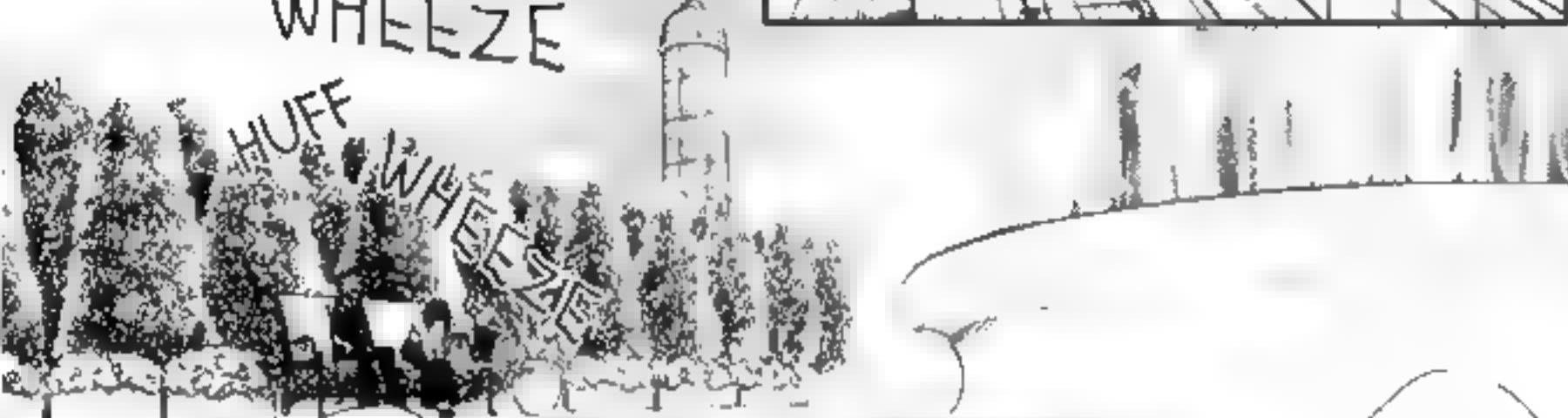








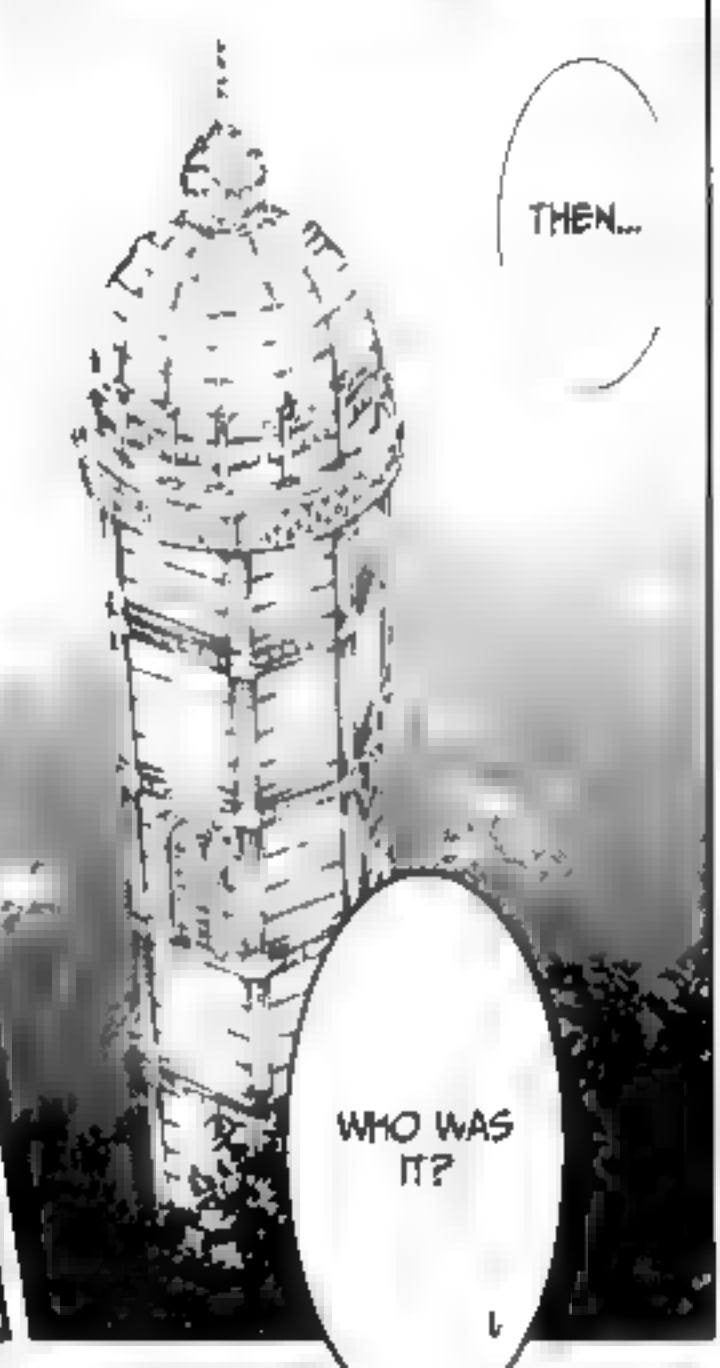




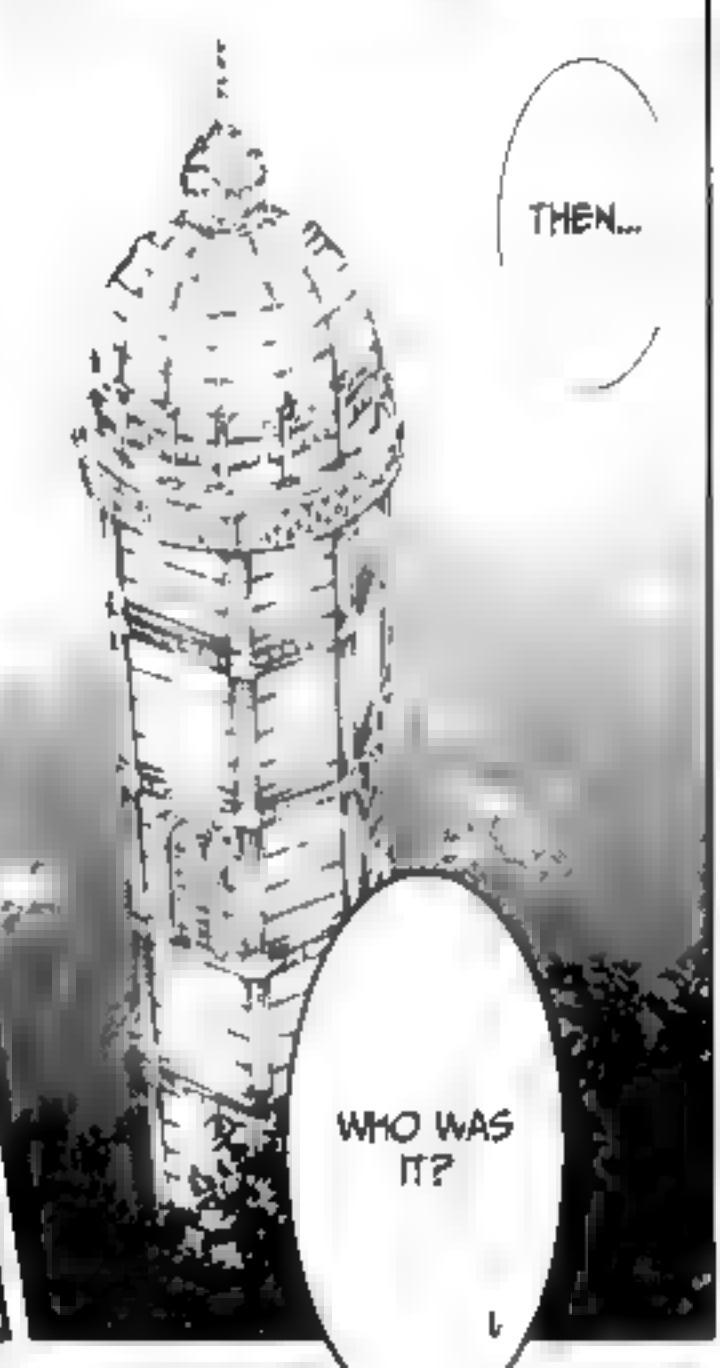


I'VE NEVER
SEEN HER AT
THIS SCHOOL.

THAT WAS
ANOTHER
GIRL'S
GHOST.



THEN...



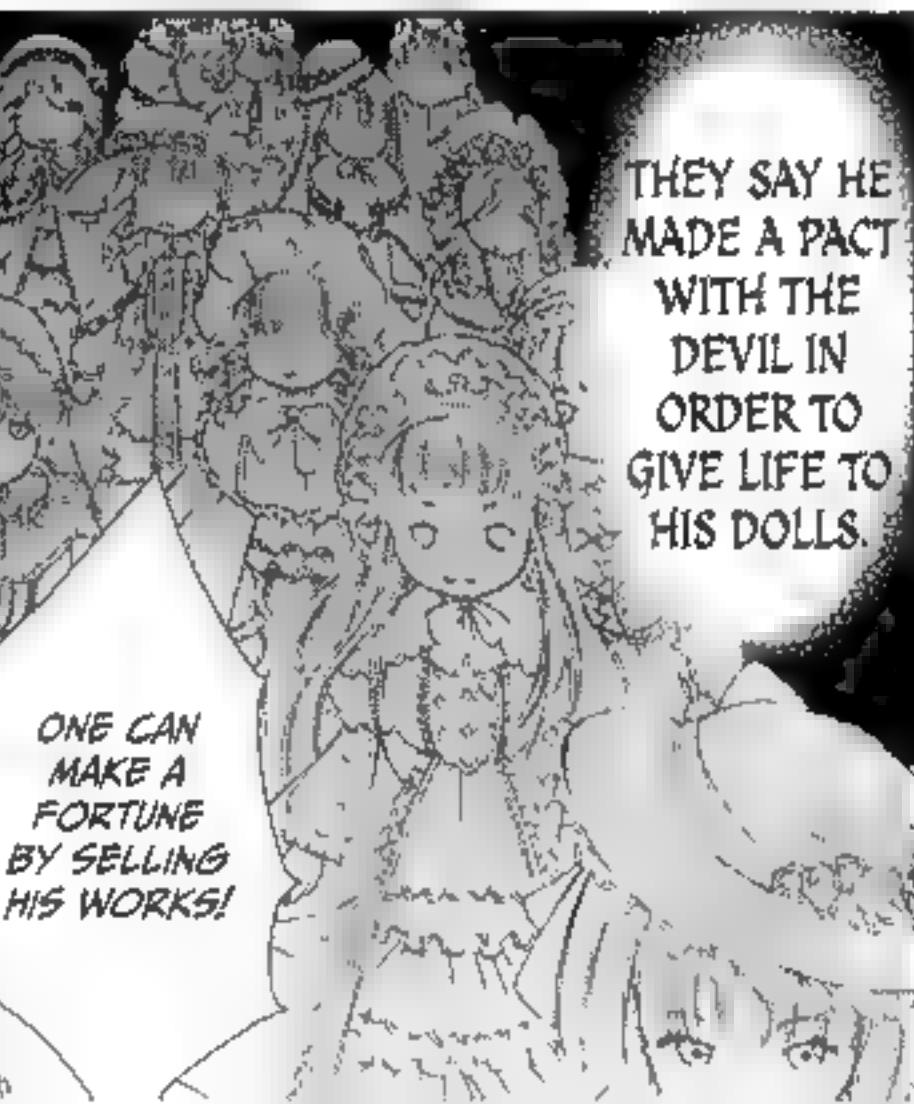
WHO WAS
IT?











THEY SAY HE
MADE A PACT
WITH THE
DEVIL IN
ORDER TO
GIVE LIFE TO
HIS DOLLS.





I MAY HAVE COME
HERE FOR THE SOLE
PURPOSE OF FINDING
SIR BRADLEY'S
TREASURES, BUT...

THIS IS A
PLEASANT
SURPRISE.

I AM THE GREAT
KIERAN THE
SECOND... IF I
MAY SAY SO
MYSELF.

I JUST
MIGHT RIVAL
OR SURPASS
THE FIRST IN
SKILL.

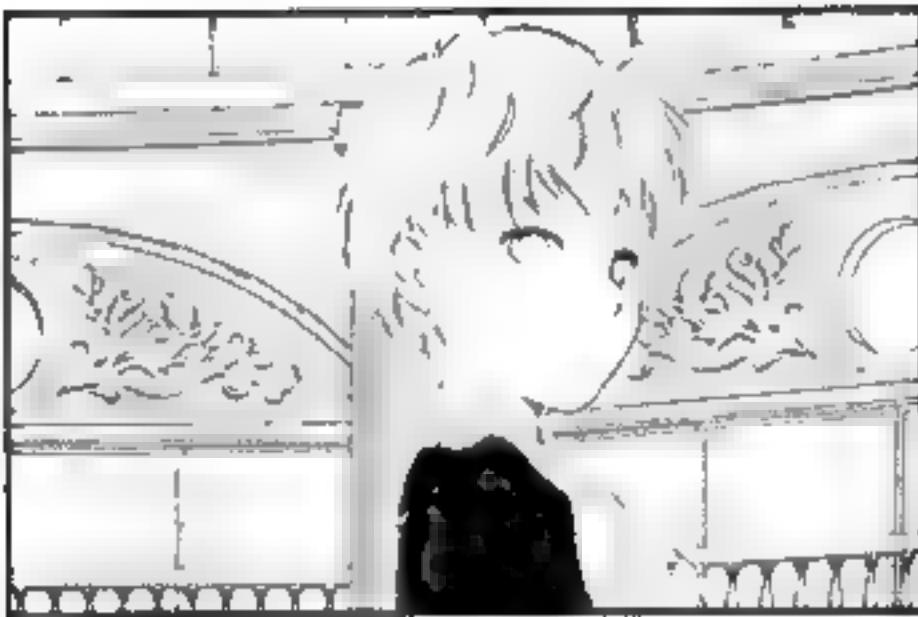
I TOOK
GREAT
CARE TO
HIDE THE
PURPLE
BOOK,

RIGHT
AFTER THE
TREASURE
I FINALLY
LOCATED
GOT
SNATCHED
FROM
UNDER MY
NOSE!

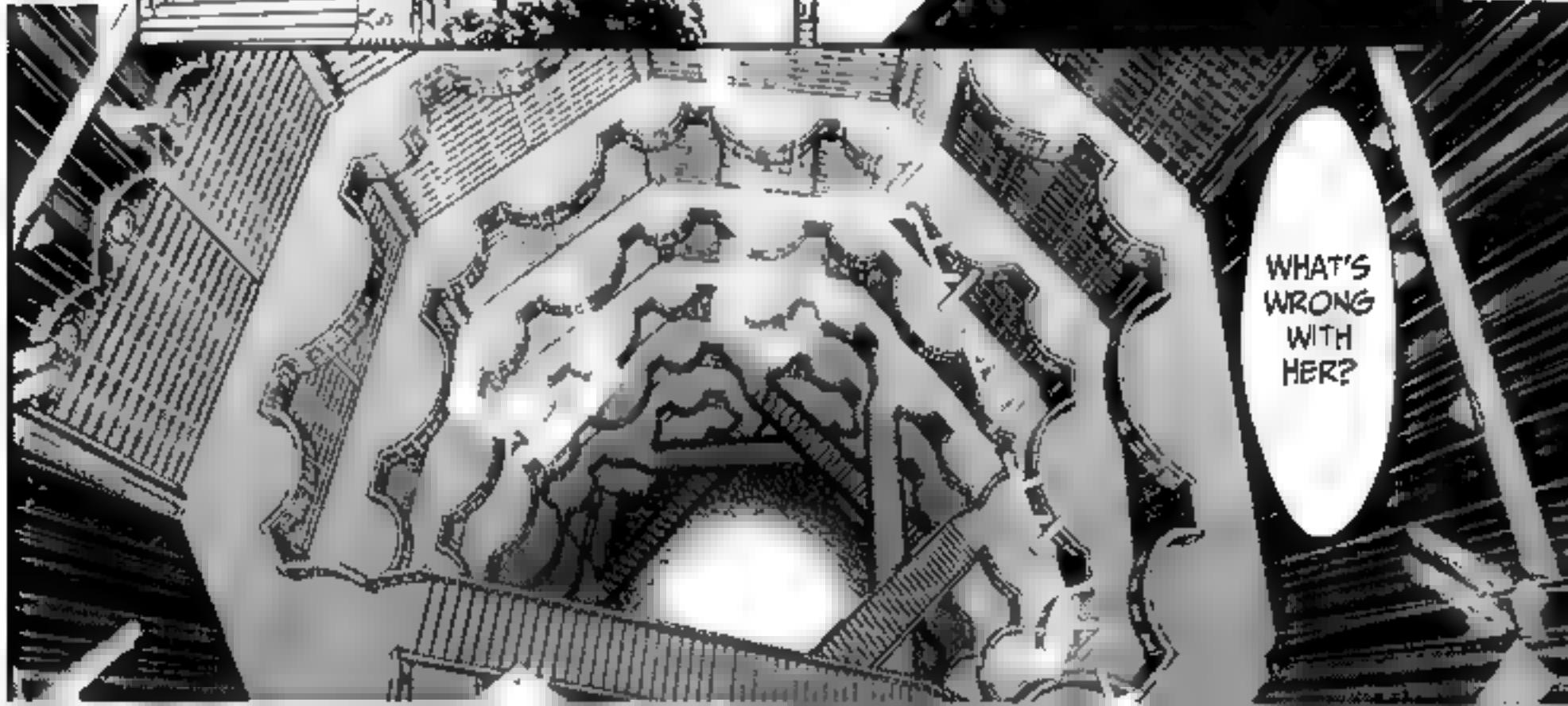
BUT HOW
DID HE
FIND IT?

I'll put her
in a sack
and carry
her out
later

FIRST OF ALL,
LET'S HIDE THE
DOLL HERE.









'Deep-fried sweets made from flour, yeast, and sugar.'



I KNOW KIERAN.

I THINK HE'S LOOKING FOR SOME THIEF WHO GOES BY THE NAME KIERAN OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

AFTER THAT, I MET INSPECTOR DE BLOIS.

THE FACE AND THE NAME.

BLINK

WH-WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT KIERAN?

NIBBLE NIBBLE

SHE WAS BLOWING HER OWN TRUMPET WHILE SHE WAS HERE IT MADE HER LOOK A TAD FOOLISH.

THAT... WHAT'S HER NAME? AVRIL?

SHE'S KIERAN II.



THE FRAGMENTS
OF CHAOS I
RECONSTRUCTED
WITH THE HELP OF
MY FOUNTAIN OF
WISDOM...

WOULD YOU
LIKE TO
HEAR IT?

TO KILL
TIME.

...to be continued.



THANK YOU FOR READING. I HOPE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN IN THE NEXT VOLUME.

AMANO SAKUYA



ゴシック